The Middlebury Campus

Since 1905

Volume 93 Number 12 | Middlebury, Vermont | Friday, January 13, 1995

McCardell hopes for bold changes

By Ryan D'Agostino

President John McCardell has unveiled tentative plans which, if carried out, would introduce major changes to the physical campus and student life. The Board of Trustees will decide in May whether to approve funding for the first of a list of substantial projects, including the relocation of Brown Pool to the athletic center and the construction of at least two social houses.

McCardell emphasized that the critical "pivot point" for the undertaking of these projects is dining. Within the next three years, he hopes the college community will see either a complete renovation of Proctor dining hall or the construction of a new facility behind the current location of Proctor.

The solution for the dining issue, he said, will help to determine the fate of other proposals for the rearrangement of some areas of the campus.

"Things like the book store and the radio station belong in the student center," said McCardell. "But McCullough is full to capacity, except we've got a great big swimming pool off the back of it. Most schools have pools in their athletic area. If we move the swimming pool to the field house, that would free up a large space in McCullough."

That space could be filled with the dean of students office, Career Counseling and Placement (CC&P) and a small dining area, he said. If CC&P were to move out of its present location in Adirondack House, the development office, which is currently spread out in several spaces, could be entirely housed in Adirondack.

The construction of new social houses seems to be the most definite of McCardell's list of uncertain projects. The proposed site lies to the west of the graveyard on the southern end of the campus. If groundbreaking for two houses were to occur in September, as McCardell hopes, they would soon thereafter be occupied by the two social houses which were granted charters last year, Zeta Theta Phi and Alpha Delta Phi. "And where there are two, there can be three or four," he said. Tentative design plans show the possibility of as many as eight social houses on the designated piece of land.

McCardell has a grand view of opening up the campus to the west. "There is a view to the west which we have never taken advantage of. That whole ridge along Hillcrest... We could have some new social space down the hill there, with new houses and a big barn for parties, then up the hill you'd have a beautiful glassed-in dining hall, and then you'd go across the street to the [renovated] Milliken and Hadley dorms, and you've got a great western ridge there. It would be spectacular," he said.

A new dining hall would make Proctor an available building in which an academic area could be housed, he said, which would increase the college's capacity for student growth.

Funding for all of these projects would come not from the comprehensive fee, McCardell emphasized, but from private gifts and endow-

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Robison retires; plans to focus on seminar

By Ryan D'Agostino

Olin Robison, president of the college from 1975-1990 and College Professor since 1990, has retired from his current position in order to devote his efforts to his presidency of the Salzburg Seminar in Austria. During his term as college president, Robison helped to bring Middlebury to national and international prominence as a liberal arts institution with a focus on languages and international studies.

Robison notified Robert Youngman, chairman of the Board of Trustees, of his decision with a letter last month. His teaching load had been reduced to one or two classes since he was named president of the seminar.

While splitting his time between his commitment to the college and his position at the seminar, which requires constant international travel, Robison said that he was dividing his efforts so much that it was detracting from his performance and was causing great physical strain.

"The truth is, it was killing me," he said. "I can't do it anymore. It's time for me to focus on the seminar."

He is currently in the process of raising $6 million for the Salzburg Seminar, an academic institute which encourages interaction between American and European scholars and leaders. The seminar is in a critical period right now as it is trying to influence and help European countries struggling in the post-Cold War era.

In reflecting on his career as president of Middlebury, Robison cites three areas of accomplishment of which he is most proud. He said that during those 15 years, Middlebury became the pre-eminent liberal arts college with a focus on international curricula, it reached a comfortable degree of financial stability and it enjoyed

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Courtesy Photo

Workers empty flooded light fixtures early New Year's morning.

Flood hits Old Chapel

By Bradley Orschel

Middlebury College began the New Year in a wet fashion. Early New Year's morning a pipe in Old Chapel broke, spewing forth 2,000 gallons of water and causing damage and a soaking mess on all floors of the administrative mecca.

According to Ron Nief, director of public affairs, "A pipe in the attic of Old Chapel broke sometime between 4 and 5 a.m." The pipe broke at a fitting and resulted in a loss of 2,000 gallons of water in a period of an hour and a half. Before reaching the basement to be pumped out, the water passed through many rooms and offices, including the third floor board room with its historic portraits. Portions of the deans offices on the third floor and the public affairs office on the first floor suffered heavy damage to books, ceilings and rugs.

The portraits of past presidents in the board room were damaged and will need to be restored. Wall-to-wall carpeting in many of the rooms was soaked and will have to be replaced, and a number of computers were saturated with water and had to be dried or discarded. All of the internal insulation that absorbed water had to be removed and replaced. The first floor vault, housing a number of important historical artifacts, fortunately, escaped

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SGA passes bill granting PE credit for sports

By Sumita Pahwa

In its meeting last Sunday, the Student Government Association (SGA) passed a bill that will let varsity and junior varsity athletes receive a semester's physical education (PE) credit for their participation in college sports. The SGA also heard a proposal to allow any student to opt not to participate in the meal plan.

The Varsity Sport Participation Bill, submitted by Mary Robertson '95 and Steve Pozatek '95, was slightly different from the bill that had originally been presented to the SGA. The new bill is the result of discussions with the Athletic Committee and supports both the committee's goals and those of the General Assembly. It proposes that students be allowed to fulfill their PE requirement with participation in varsity or JV sports, but not club sports. No matter how many seasons an athlete participates in these sports, however, he or she can only receive one PE credit for them and must fulfill the other by taking a PE class.

Robertson said that the mission of PE classes is to instill "an appreciation of athletics and [to teach] a lifetime of fitness skills in a structured environment," and that varsity and JV athletics meet these goals. "During a season of varsity or JV sport," she explained, "the players must attend all practices and games, maintain a certain skill level and improve their means of keeping physically fit."

On the question of expanding sports skills, Robertson said that "although one might argue that a varsity or JV sport does not combine as many skills as the diverse PE class program, they do require a

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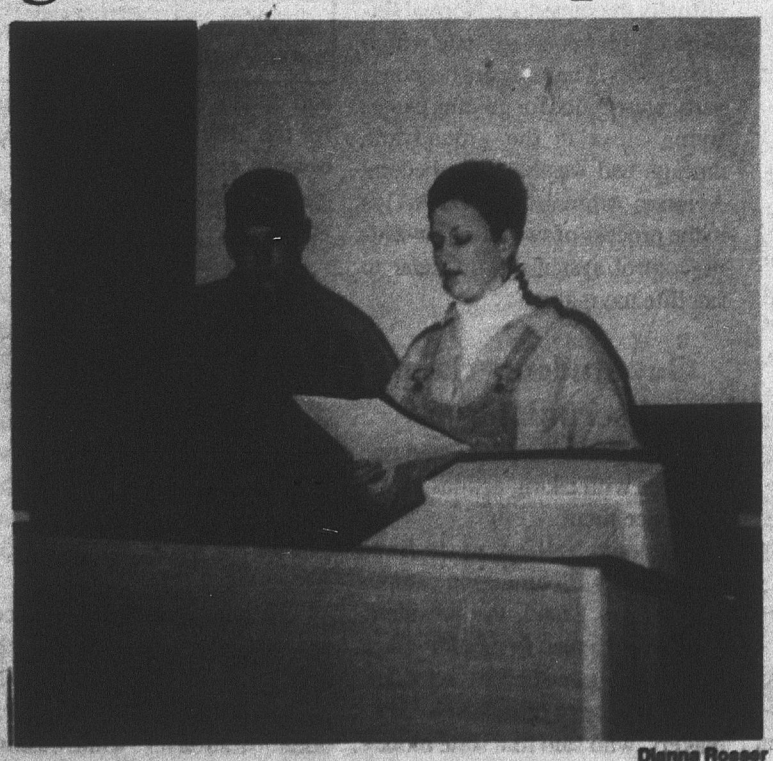

Dianna Roeser

Mary Robertson'95 and Steve Pozatek'95 present the sports bill.

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Middlebury Briefs

Morton hired to direct college publications

An award-winning veteran of seventeen years of creative communications work has been appointed college editor at Middlebury College. Rachel Morton, former director of periodicals at the University of Massachusetts and editor of *Massachusetts Magazine*, will have editorial responsibility for all college publications, including *Middlebury Magazine*, according to Director of Publications Steve Metzler. Morton's appointment comes after more than a year of review of college publications and restructuring of the publications program.

A graduate in English literature from Simmons College in Boston, Morton's publications have won awards for writing and design from the Council for Advancement in Support of Education and under her editorship, *Contact Magazine* was named among the top ten university magazines in the country. In addition to her work at UMass, she has been an editor at Washington University in St. Louis and was director of communications at Hood College in Frederick, Md.

In a related appointment, Cynthia Baughman, external affairs assistant at the college, has been named college writer in the Publications Office.

Twilight Program will enhance diversity

Winter Term will mark the beginning of the Twilight Program, a new program designed to broaden curricular offerings and enhance faculty diversity. The program, named in honor of Alexander Twilight, member of the Middlebury College Class of 1823 and the first African American to receive a degree from an American institution of higher education, will bring academics and other professionals to the campus for Winter Term courses, periodic residencies, workshops, performances and minicourses. According to Leroy Nesbitt, special assistant to the president and co-chair of the Twilight Committee, "The program will give the college the opportunity to present new and stimulating curricular offerings."

During the 1994-95 year, the college will sponsor two Winter Term Fellows and a three-day spring residency. Dancer Renee Redding Jones, who currently performs with New York-based choreographers Bebe Miller and Ron Brown, will be in residence over Winter Term 1995. In addition to teaching a contemporary dance course, she will choreograph new work with students, present workshops and lecture on African American dance. "Renee Redding Jones will be a terrific addition to our dance courses and encourage interdisciplinary work in the arts," said Professor of Dance Andrea Olsen.

Videographer Tony Cokes, a Guggenheim fellow whose recent works include *Still Pictures/Moving Images* and *Malcolm X: Man, Ideal, Icon* will teach a videography course and present his work at several screenings during his residency. In April, Victor Masayesva, a Hopi filmmaker and former Ford and Rockefeller Foundation fellow, will visit the college as a guest lecturer. He will visit classes and present and comment on his films and videos.

Council ponders parking problem

Responding to recommendations from the Environmental Council, the Community Council discussed solutions to traffic and parking problems on and around campus.

Safety was one item on the agenda. Some accidents that have occurred over the last few years are the result of crowded parking areas. The cramped parking conditions have made driving and walking dangerous in several locations. Possible solutions to the danger include the installment of "grassy strips," unable to be traversed by automobile.

Another possibility discussed was restricting the number of cars on campus. The reason for this, as well as the grassy strip theory, was the belief that the pedestrian nature of the campus should be maintained and that driving should not be done excessively.

Renovators should not forget library

News Analysis
By Ryan D'Agostino

In a recent discussion of his plans for some new construction projects and relocation of offices on campus, President John McCardell did not list Starr Library as a top issue. Instead, he spoke of upcoming plans to build social houses, move the swimming pool and perhaps build a new dining hall. All of these are important ideas and mandate a great deal of care and consideration. The fact remains, however, that in a few years, students' needs will outgrow Starr.

Of course, we cannot do everything at once. McCardell plans on going to the trustees with an exciting barrage of ambitious plans to revitalize the physical plant and improve student life. He wants to build a party barn and a dining hall with a great view.

His optimism and enthusiasm about the prospect of these projects is inspiring, but the college is nevertheless wary of the aging library which will need work three or four years down the road. It was last renovated in 1979-80 and has received minor upgrades since then.

In an age in which technology is improving communication and research abilities almost daily, the college administration is facing the prospect of having to update the library accordingly.

It is, after all, the research center on the campus of a college which is aiming to the be college of choice by the 2004.

Dean of the Faculty Ron Liebowitz recently defended and explained McCardell's priorities, saying that aspects of student life like dining and social life are as much a part of the college as library research.

"The faculty doesn't live on this campus and eat three meals a day in a dining hall that is sub-par," said Liebowitz. "They assign research for students to do in the library and that's it. I'm not blaming the faculty — I'm part of the faculty. I'd love a new library. But I think President McCardell is addressing two or three years of concerns about student social life."

The life of Starr Library in its present condition is projected to last for about four years, according to generous estimates. Original projections when the 1979 renovations were planned would have suggested that more work would have to be done right about now. A decision was made at the time, however, to move science materials to the Science Center library, a move which was unanimously approved by the science department faculty.

The move also added about four additional years to Starr, after which something will need to be done. Liebowitz emphasized that the next time work begins on the library, close to the end of the century, it will not simply involve adding on another addition to stack more books in. Instead, planners will think of the long-term needs of a student body which some highranking administrators agree may someday reach 2,200 students.

Technology will be one of the biggest considerations for the Starr Library of the twenty-first century. New Chief Information Officer Sam Ellis, who oversees all computers and technology for the college, will expectedly play a large role in making the library competent, at the very least, in a world tied up with fiber optic cable.

Computerized information systems are threatening to make some parts of the library obsolete. Some speculate about the need for a government documents section when most of those can be called onto a computer screen through the Internet. A renovated Starr Library may cease to be a depository for government documents if students can read them on a Powerbook in their rooms.

All of this speculation about the library, of course, is with an eye to the long-term future. And it is not meant to detract from McCardell's eagerness to embark on important campus improvements over the next few years. It is, though, meant to keep Starr not too far toward the back of the college's administrative mind as it thinks about making Middlebury the place to be.

Students enjoy long-awaited snowfall

Dianna Rosser

Marcy Metcalf '96, Mohan Renganathan '96 and Jarret Wolfson '96 are airborn as they frolic in the new cover of snow which blanketed the campus over break. Other familiar signs of winter have manifested themselves around campus, including the newly-frozen skating area on the lawn outside of McCullough.

College Shorts

by Cory Fischer

Students help navigate 737 to perfect landing

A group of graduate students at Stanford University has invented a navigation system the size of a credit card that can land a 737 on a dime, every time.

The computer science students have named their invention the "integrity beacon" system. The devices read signals from the military's Global Positioning System satellite and are fitted to aircraft and to reference stations on the ground. In tests, a United Airlines 737-300 jet, flying on auto pilot and directed by the new system, touched down 100 times on virtually the same spot. Normal satellite navigation is accurate within a few yards. The integrity beacon is particularly good for guiding planes flying close to the ground and through bad weather. The Federal Aviation Administration (FAA) is in the process of switching air-traffic-control systems from radar to satellite navigation.

Gay students claim discrimination

Gay students have charged two colleges with taking actions meant to silence them.

Students rallied at Indiana University's Bloomington campus after Myles Brand, the president, abandoned a plan to pay for a new office for gay-student services. Brand had been criticized by lawmakers, who said that state money and student fees should not be used for the office. An anonymous donor has given $50,000 for it, but gay-student activists were not satisfied.

"It just seems like it's forcing the office into a closet," said Sally Green, president of OUT, a gay organization.

At Michigan Technological University, gay students complained when maintenance crews used a street cleaner to scrub away chalk messages they had written on campus walkways to celebrate National Coming Out Day.

Officials said they were concerned about hate speech that had been added to the markings. When a gay-student group criticized the administration for "whitewashing" its messages, Provost Fred Dobney stopped the cleanup.

Black students want answers about doll

Black residents of a dorm at the University of Minnesota said they should have been informed immediately when a blackened doll's head was found hanging from a noose in a stairwell.

Police have no suspects in the incident, which they believe was aimed at black students. The dorm has been the site of similar incidents in recent years. Officials did meet with its residents last week. Said Laurie Scheich, a housing official: "Students want to know what is going on, and we need to share information in a more timely manner."

Students to sail in France

Cornell University's sailing team will represent the United States when it races for the Student Yachting World Cup next week in Le Cap D'Agde, France. The crew will compete against teams from 19 other countries in seven races, including a 75-mile, overnight race in the Mediterranean Sea. Andrew N. Hoofnagle, the captain, said his team should do well.

Source: Chronicle of Higher Education

Laptop computers are targeted by thieves

By Lela Moore

Just before the holiday vacation a rash of theft occurred on campus, instilling fear in students not used to worrying about security at Middlebury.

During finals week, four Apple PowerBook laptop computers were stolen. Three were stolen from unlocked rooms in Gifford and Kelly Halls and one from an unattended backpack left in the hallway of Coffrin Hall.

"The thefts were crimes of opportunity, and the opportunity was there. The PowerBooks were easy pickings."

"The thefts were crimes of opportunity, and the opportunity was there. The PowerBooks were easy pickings," said Peter Chenevert, director of public safety and campus security. Chenevert said that security does have an "off-campus suspect" in the thefts, described simply as "an individual who does not appear to be a student [at Middlebury]."

Rebecca June '96 was the first victim of the PowerBook thefts. June lives on the first floor of Gifford Hall and had gone down the hall to eat a sandwich when someone entered her unlocked room and stole her PowerBook. A disk was stolen with the computer that contained an entire semester's worth of work. June said that she had hidden the computer well.

"I went to security immediately after I discovered the theft, and they didn't show up," June explained.

She then went to Old Chapel, where someone tried to help her by contacting the town police. June was also sent to a dean, who, she said, "brushed me off."

June said that she is irritated by campus security's seeming lack of action concerning the thefts. June claimed that a suspicious, "shaggy-looking" man was often seen in Gifford and that this same man had twice looked in her window and seen her working on her computer. The man was also seen in a Gifford quad by students. These incidents were reported, observed June, to no avail.

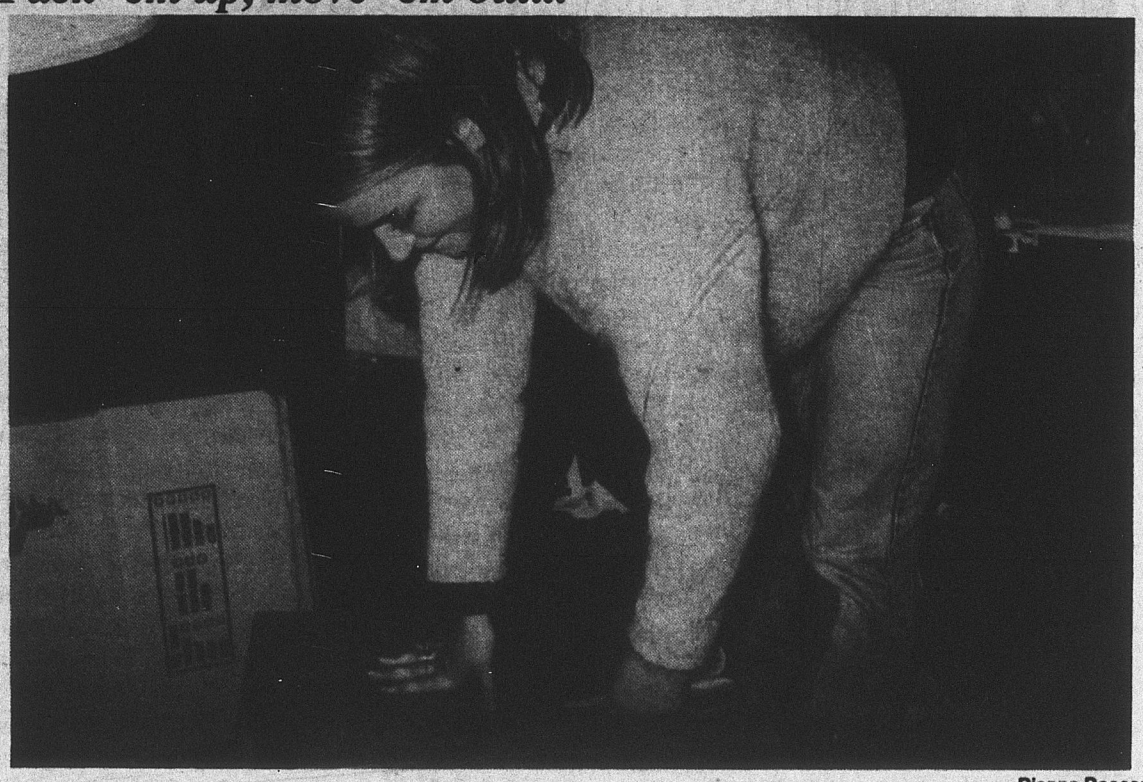
"I would have appreciated a campus phone mail about stolen PowerBooks, but they've done nothing," said June. "They knew someone was doing it but they did nothing. I wasn't reimbursed and I lost all my work. I had to rewrite all my papers."

Rebecca Plona '95, a residential assistant in Gifford Hall, agrees that more could have been done to warn students about the threat. She was told by custodial staff that a suspicious person had been wandering through Gifford two days after June's PowerBook was stolen.

Apparently the suspect was caught once by a student in Gifford. He may have been trying to steal another computer. The student called security and the suspect was confronted, but ran away. Students and custodial staff chased the man into the cemetery beyond Stewart Hall and onto Hillcrest Road where he disappeared. "We think he ran to a vehicle," said Chenevert.

Chenevert cautioned students who own PowerBooks that the computers are easy to steal. Locks for PowerBooks are available in the campus bookstore and should be used, he said. Students are also urged to lock their dorm rooms at all times.

Pack 'em up, move 'em out...



Dianna Rosser

Liza Ward '97 packs up her belongings as she prepares to move out of her room in Kelly into a newly renovated single in Milliken. Starting last Monday, members of the Buildings and Grounds crew helped students in Kelly and Lang transport boxes and furniture to the new rooms. Construction workers hustled during December to ensure that the dorm would be ready for occupancy in January. Renovation will begin on Kelly and Lang, the remaining New Dorms, next week. Officials hope that those dorms will be completed by September.

Grindon promoted to tenured post

By Katie Roberts

The newest tenured faculty member at Middlebury is Leger Grindon, recently promoted from assistant professor to associate professor of film and television studies. The decision was announced to the public at the December faculty meeting. Grindon's reaction to the promotion was "euphoric, very positive."

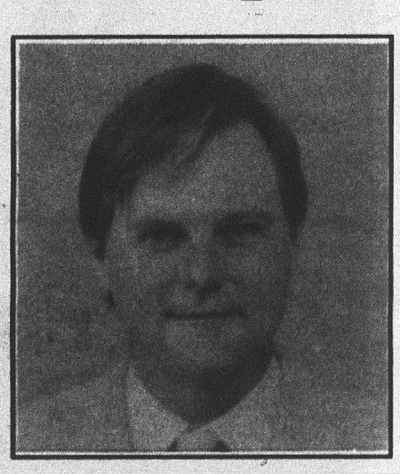
Professor Grindon arrived at Middlebury in 1987, having completed his undergraduate work at the University of California at Berkeley and receiving a Ph.D. from New York University.

Professor Grindon is currently teaching the winter term course Film Noir, an examination of Hollywood crime movies of the 1930s, '40s and '50s. Grindon says he is particularly "interested in Hollywood films and American culture."

The course is an extension of a project he is working on about the boxer and boxing in Hollywood cinema.

He has written a number of essays and reviews which have been featured in journals such as *Film History, Journal of Film and Video, Film Quarterly, Persistence of Vision and Post Script*. He is also the author of "Shadows on the Past: Studies in the Historical Fiction Film," which was published last year.

Grindon was secretary-treasurer for the Society of Cinema Studies from 1990-1992 and in 1993 received an Ada Howe Kent Summer Research Fellowship.



Leger Grindon

SGA passes sports bill and considers meal plan changes

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certain amount of cross-training during the season and off-season." She noted that the definition of a "lifetime sport" is "fuzzy... for one person weightlifting may be a sport that continues later in life and for another the game of lacrosse may be. Either way, the combination of skills taught in PE classes and on the playing field contribute to a lasting appreciation of athletics in many arenas throughout life."

Club sports were excluded from this bill primarily because of the difficulties involved in accounting for participation. Maintaining structure and attendance records would be a problem with clubs, as would deciding who in a given sports club deserves PE credit for his or her participation and who does not.

Robertson agrees that "club sport athletes are dedicated and demonstrate certain skill levels," but argues that "logistically, the athletic department is not capable of providing the staffing required to keep track of every student who participates in every club sport." The time required to receive PE credit in a class is only 24 hours over 4 years, and is "not unreasonable [for club athletes] to complete in the off-season."

Dean of Students Ann Craig

It is "unfair and unrealistic to expect dining services, which serves about 2,000 people, to meet the special dining needs of various individual students."

Hanson asked what PE credit a student participating in more than one varsity or JV sport would receive under this proposal. Robertson replied that only one PE credit could be earned regardless of the number of sports played. She compared this with the PE class credit system, in which only two credits can be earned no matter how many classes a student takes.

It was also asked whether the proposed credit system would increase staffing needs. The answer was no, as varsity and JV coaches keep track of their athletes' participation. The need for PE teachers would not see a significant decrease, as many PE teachers are athletic coaches as well. The question was called to vote, and the bill was passed 25-1.

The next bill presented was the Release from the Board Plan Bill, authored by Steve Kauder '95. He proposed that any student who wanted to opt out of the board plan should be able to do so. Once the student had decided to leave the board plan, he or she would receive the standard $830 credit per term and would have to stay off the plan for the whole semester.

Kauder reasoned that some students may have special needs that the dining services cannot meet (e.g. vegans, those with high blood pressure, those who keep kosher). He also said that students may simply object to the food high in starch, fat and sodium that he said is served in the dining halls.

Kauder thinks it is "unfair and unrealistic to expect dining services, which serves about 2,000 people, to meet the special dining needs of various individual students" and sees difficulty in "providing for one's individual food requirements with sufficient variety." The best solution, he says, is to allow anyone who wishes to go off the plan to do so.

Kauder noted that although there is a provision for students to leave the plan with authorization from the dean of students office, this permission is rarely given. He feels that leaving the plan should be a simple procedure—students should not have to prove themselves worthy of being given permission. He also believes that making the exit from the plan permanent until the next semester would ensure that the student had made a seriously-considered decision, removing the possibility of more red tape.

In the discussion that followed, Hanson clarified the college's position, saying that any student could presently get off the plan with medical documentation or for religious reasons and that the dining services could meet the needs of vegans. Concern was expressed about the question of how many students could leave the plan without making dining services impractical to maintain.

Kauder said that while initial surveys indicate that a fair number of students would opt out of the plan, many students simply do not have the time to cook for themselves, and thus a mass exodus from the dining halls is unlikely. Hanson noted that students who left the plan could have problems managing by themselves with the present kitchen facilities in dorms and wondered if this bill would necessitate the renovation of kitchen facilities. It was also suggested that students be allowed to stay on the plan only partly, taking a limited number of meals in the dining halls.

Kauder asked for permission to table the bill so that details could be worked out.

McCardell's vision includes significant changes to campus

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ment income. Funding for special projects like those McCardell is planning would be raised in addition to the yearly fund for ongoing renovations, about $2.5-$3.5 million annually. Special projects would be carried out simultaneously with regular maintenance and renovations, which Dean of the Faculty Ron Liebowitz said are very important. "You don't see buildings run down here. There is no deferred maintenance," he said.

Both Liebowitz and McCardell confirmed that no project will be started until sufficient money has been raised.

Currently the college is in the process of raising funds to renovate the Science Center, a project which should be underway within 18 to 24 months.

The college is on the verge of kicking off a bicentennial fund-raising campaign. While the figure of $200 million is not an official goal, McCardell commented that "we'll need something on the order of that. It's better to be ambitious and visionary than overly cautious.

"We've got a nice endowment, but we don't have the money in the bank to pay for all of this. We mean to raise it," he said. "We will be competitive with those schools which attract the very strongest students."

Some money which was to be used for other, short-term projects, however, will now be reallocated to pay for renovations to Old Chapel, which was not scheduled to be renovated until next year. Recent flooding due to pipes bursting has made Old Chapel a priority. Work will be started on that building starting as early as this summer.

The initial step in all of these proposals, McCardell reiterated, will be the relocation of Brown Pool to the athletic center.

That move may mean that a new ice hockey rink will be built, replacing the current facility which was constructed nearly 50 years ago.

"There is little doubt that the hockey rink will have to have something done to it before another 50 years pass," said McCardell. "Will there be a new rink? That would be nice, but first we have to raise the money. But if we're going to [build a new rink], now's the time to do it, if we're going to be moving the pool."

In discussing plans for new social houses, McCardell spoke of the potential of creating a sort of Greek community in the area behind the cemetery. Last year's two new organizations were granted on a temporary basis, but McCardell said that he believes they are here to stay. The problem with the location of the new houses, Homestead and Jewett, is that they are in densely populated residential neighborhoods.

> ***"We've got a nice endowment, but we don't have the money in the bank to pay for all of this. We mean to raise it. We will be competitive with those schools which attract the very strongest students."***

Officers of Alpha Delta Phi and Zeta Theta Phi will meet with Don Wyatt, dean of the college, to discuss the prospect of moving into houses behind the graveyard, where McCardell said "they won't bother anyone but the dead."

He also said that if the officers of other houses, in particular Kappa Delta Rho and The Mill, would be interested in moving to the same site, he would be in favor of it. Both of those houses are also in residential neighborhoods and are sometimes the objects of complaints from town residents.

Matt Hamilton '95, vice-president of Kappa Delta Rho and president of the Inter-House Council, said that the possibility of his house moving is nonexistent. "We would never move. That's not going to happen," he said. "The house has been KDR's since the house was formed. The social houses are good houses, and people consider them their own. I don't think any house would move."

If those organizations were to receive new homes, however, many beds would be free for an increased student body, a possibility which is also being considered as a new Science Center is planned. "The dumbest thing would be to design a new science center for 2,000 students and then decide to increase the student body to 2,200," McCardell said.

After the renovation of the Science Center is completed or at least well underway, it is highly probable that Starr Library will be renovated and expanded to meet the needs of a growing student body. Liebowitz said that when the faculty decided that there should be a separate science library in the Science Center, the life of Starr in its present size was extended.

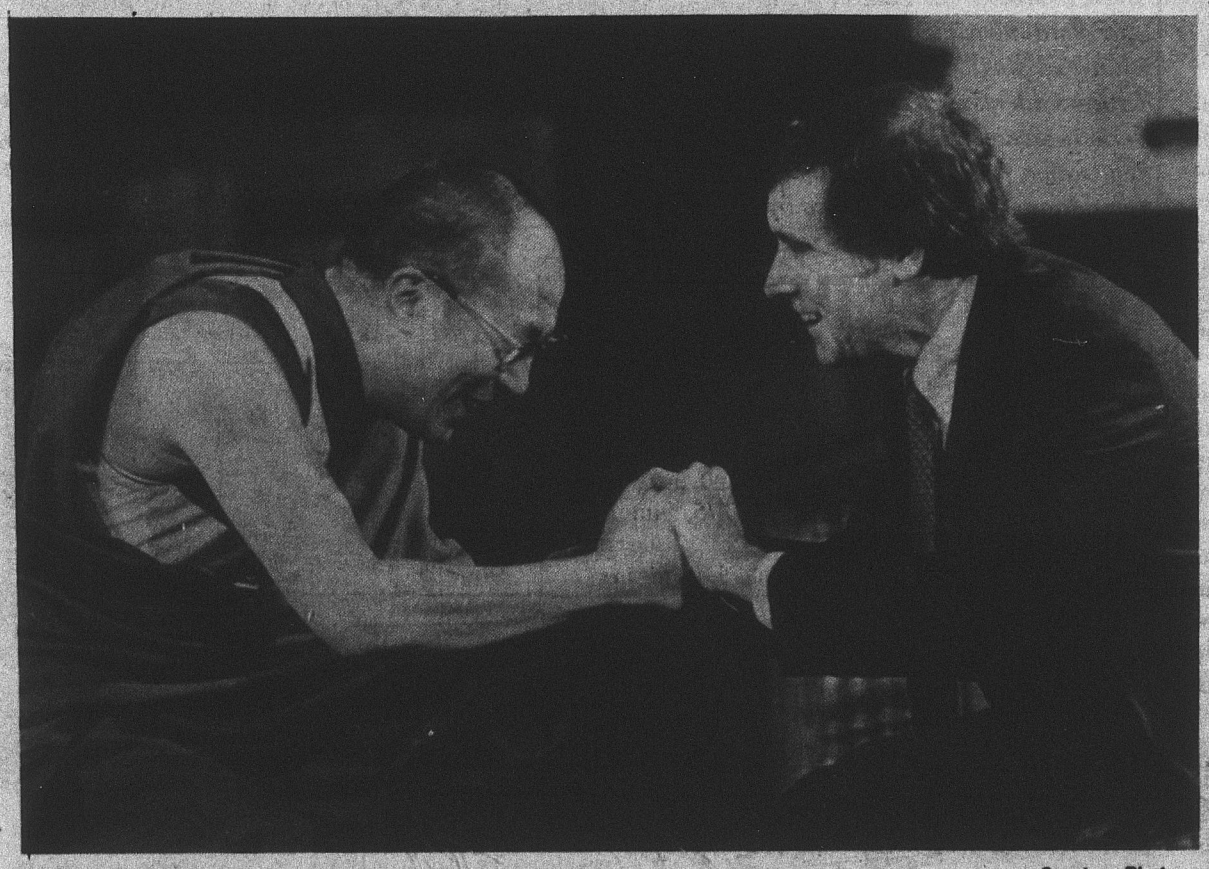
"Moving the science materials to the Science Center relieved some of the space constraints in Starr, buying three or four more years," said Liebowitz.

Hopefully groundbreaking for the Science Center will be in September 1996, and the library in the year 2000."

In the shorter term, McCardell plans to go forward with his proposals for reconfiguration. He plans to integrate student involvement as much as possible as plans for different projects are drawn up, especially the new social houses.

"All of these things are likely to happen, and soon," he said confidently. He plans to present a structure for time and funding to the Trustees at their May meeting.

Until that time, and during the planning process, McCardell said the administration will be open to student input.



Courtesy Photo

Former President Olin Robison, who recently retired, is shown here visiting with the Dalai Lama.

Robison retires from college life

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the construction of a new center for the arts.

"I am immensely proud of the college. In the last generation, we've been recognized as one of the best in the country," he said recently. "That's thanks to the work of many, many people. I was just privileged to be president during that time.

"The academic program here was expanded, enriched and made more complex and international. As a result, it became not only better than it was before but we then gained national and international recognition," said Robison.

He also expressed great pride in the financial security the college was able to achieve under his direction." With that stability, I think the college became better able to be more generous with all of its employees, and became need-blind as far as financial aid for its students."

Robison's decision comes amid rumors of troubles in his personal life, which had been circulating among students and faculty since the middle of the fall semester. Robison affirmed that those troubles played no role in his decision to retire from the college.

As president of the Salzburg Seminar, Robison oversees the year-long academic program at the institute, which is housed in the picturesque Baroque mini-castle in Austria where much of "The Sound of Music" was filmed.

When Robison assumed the presidency of the seminar in 1991, it had a budget of $2 million annually for a 10-week program and was $6 million in debt. Robison expanded the academic program to 52-weeks a year and expanded the budget to $6 million.

The seminar is currently planning new programs in American studies for scholars in former communist countries now facing the challenges of democratization.

"This is an important time of redefinition in the world as it was after World War II," Robison recently told *The Chronicle of Higher Education*. "We can help in that process in many ways.

"What is distinctive is that we are not a research institution but, by definition, academic," he continued. "We bring together people who are interested in finding out where the world of research and academic life touches public life and public policy."

Robison will split his time between an office in the Marbleworks complex in downtown Middlebury and an office at the seminar in Austria.

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Old Chapel drenched by New Year's flood

(continued from page 1)

damage as did the historic Old Chapel room with its authentic paneling and canvas ceiling.

"The clean-up effort was amazing," said Nief, who arrived early Sunday morning to see the damage. "Everybody, including the buildings and grounds crews, ripping out carpeting ... along with President McCardell and the treasurer [David Ginevan] hauling out bags and coming in with water vacs and towels."

Nief said that by Monday morning, "thanks to the group effort of computer and telephone people from Voter along with outside technicians," many services where restored to the building. By Tuesday, "Old Chapel was functioning again with some discomfort." Also on Tuesday, insurance agents arrived to survey the scene and to obtain samples of the broken pipes:

The water leak was discovered by Jon Woodbury, director of facilities management, around 5 a.m. on the morning of January 1. During the holiday vacation, because the campus is completely closed, building temperatures are lowered and caution is taken to inspect all buildings twice a day. Woodbury had checked Old Chapel at 4 a.m. without noticing any problems and was alerted to the water problem an hour later when an exterior alarm attracted his attention

Officials do not believe that the break resulted from a pipe freeze because the location of the break was at a curve. Currently, metal fatigue is being suggested as the cause for the break. More will be known soon, including a dollar value for the damage done, once the insurance agency has had time to study the incident.

In a final note, Nief said that although much of the deans' offices had to be moved to the first floor, "grades should not be delayed and will be ready as scheduled on Monday [January 16]."

In an unrelated incident, a pipe burst in Hadley dormitory, causing some water damage and flooding a number of rooms. The cause for this break is believed to be a frozen pipe as outside work continues to be done as part of renovations.

Courtesy Photo

Custodial staffers work hard on New Year's morning to sort through soggy debris outside of Old Chapel. Two thousand gallons of water soaked offices on all floors of the building.

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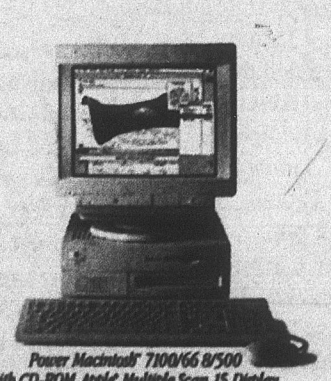

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LOCAL ACTIVITIES

THE VERMONT COUNCIL ON THE HUMANITIES offers to the public all of the following free public programs:
Thomas Jefferson's Vacation (lecture, led by biographer Willard Randall 658-6993) at South Hero Community Library, Wednesday January 18 at 7 p.m.
Talks about Martin Luther King and the Civil Rights Movement (Dr. James Sessions, Exectutive Director of the Highlander Center) at Middlebury College, Coltrane Lounge, Wednesday, January 18 at 4 p.m., and Burlington, Fletcher Free Library, Wednesday, January 18 at 7 p.m.
National Book Award Reading Circles at the South Burlington Community Library; call 658-9010.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Several messages have been left for students around the campus in the name of the Middlebury College Office of Public Affairs. This came to light when several attempts to enter the Public Affairs phone mail box were unsuccessful but were recorded as failures. Any personal message from the Office of Public Affairs will also include the name of the individual sender and an extension. Anyone receiving anonymous messages from this or other administrative offices is urged to report those messages to the office allegedly involved.

Continued on page 14

Calvin and Hobbes
by Bill Watterson
HOW ARE YOU DOING ON YOUR NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS?
I DIDN'T MAKE ANY.
1995 Watterson Dist. by Universal Press Syndicate
SEE, IN ORDER TO IMPROVE ONESELF, ONE MUST HAVE SOME IDEA OF WHAT'S "GOOD." THAT IMPLIES CERTAIN VALUES.
BUT AS WE ALL KNOW, VALUES ARE RELATIVE. EVERY SYSTEM OF BELIEF IS EQUALLY VALID AND WE NEED TO TOLERATE DIVERSITY. VIRTUE ISN'T "BETTER" THAN VICE. IT'S JUST DIFFERENT.
I DONT KNOW IF I CAN TOLERATE THAT MUCH TOLERANCE.
I REFUSE TO BE VICTIMIZED BY NOTIONS OF VIRTUOUS BEHAVIOR.
NO! NO! NO! I NEED MORE SLEEP!
I C-CAN'T KEEP M-MY EYES OPEN!
BED?! ALREADY?? BUT I'M WIDE AWAKE!!
MY INTERNAL CLOCK IS ON TOKYO TIME.
I SURE AM GREAT! I'M ONE OF THE GREATEST PEOPLE WHO EVER LIVED!
HOW LUCKY PEOPLE ARE TO KNOW SOMEONE AS GREAT AS ME! I'M GREAT IN SO MANY GREAT WAYS! IN FACT, I'M SO GREAT THAT MY GREATNESS IS...
YOU'RE NOT GREAT! YOU'RE THE MOST CONCEITED BLOWHARD I'VE EVER MET!
WHEN YOU'RE GREAT, PEOPLE OFTEN MISTAKE CANDOR FOR BRAGGING.
HERE, I'LL HANG UP YOUR COAT.
THANKS.
IF YOU'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR HOBBES, HE SOMEHOW GOT PUT IN THE CLOSET. I JUST FOUND HIM WAY BACK IN THERE.
WAITING FOR ME IN THE CLOSET, EH? TOO BAD YOUR LITTLE PLAN WAS THWARTED!!
WHY DONT YOU HANG UP YOUR COAT YOURSELF?!
OH YEAH? DEFINE "WELL-ADJUSTED."
WHY DOES MAN CREATE?
IS IT MAN'S PURPOSE ON EARTH TO EXPRESS HIMSELF, TO BRING FORM TO THOUGHT, AND TO DISCOVER MEANING IN EXPERIENCE?
OR IS IT JUST SOMETHING TO DO WHEN HE'S BORED?

Hatred, politics in Serbia demand attention

I remember vividly the day when I asked my father what his first memory of life was. I asked him because I had recently discovered that he had spent a large part of the Second World War in Sarajevo as a young boy, and I figured that I could get an interesting war story out of it. What I heard shattered me.

It was around the middle of the war, he said, when he and his nanny were walking along on one of the main Sarajevo boulevards, when they turned the corner, and his nanny began to weep silently. He looked up and began to shake. This was his first memory of life. The lamp posts of this particular street were lit, maybe the only ones in the city. On each and every lamp post there hung a body, some that were still moving. He tried to see the end of this horrible display, but could not. It just went on and on, seemingly forever.

The dead were Serbs or Jews, hung there as an example by the Bosnian Moslem Handjar SS division, as punishment for God knows what. My father remembers this day like it was last week. He still has nightmares about it. When he told me about it, I remember the tears running down the side of his face. I had never seen him cry before, and it shocked me.

My family suffered because of who we were, indirectly and directly. We were, obviously, not alone in this suffering. Six million other innocents died with us, at least, and all victims of genocide must combat those who wish to repeat mass murder.

We cannot allow the Holocaust to be forgotten, and we cannot allow it to happen again, for religious, political or ideological reasons. Never again.

Fringe groups all over the world keep wanting to kill the Jews, the Blacks, the Hutu, the Kurds, and many others, and they should all be stopped. But as long as only two or three people talk to themselves about it, it is not too pressing a problem, for society is against them. It gets a little more serious when it becomes the stated policy of the leader of an internationally recognized government, and that is when all survivors of atrocities and their descendants must attempt to do all that they can to stop this plan from being put into action.

Concretely, I am referring to the president of the Republic of Bosnia-Herzegovina, Alija Izetbegovic, who published in 1970 a manifesto called "The Islamic Declaration." He reprinted this glorious document in 1990, with no changes, which stated, among other things:

"Once a nation, or an individual, embraces Islam, they cannot live or die by any other ideal... There can be no peace or coexistence between the Islamic faith and non-Islamic social and political institutions... The Islamic order should and can take power as soon as it is morally and numerically strong enough not only to overthrow non-Islamic rule but develop new Islamic rule."

Perhaps now it is better understood why the Serbs and the Croats decided to seek self-determination and get the hell out of there before their age-long enemies finished what they started 50 years ago.

Serbs never forget, but the rest of the world did. This time, we shall overcome.

Damjan de Krnjevic-Miskovic '97

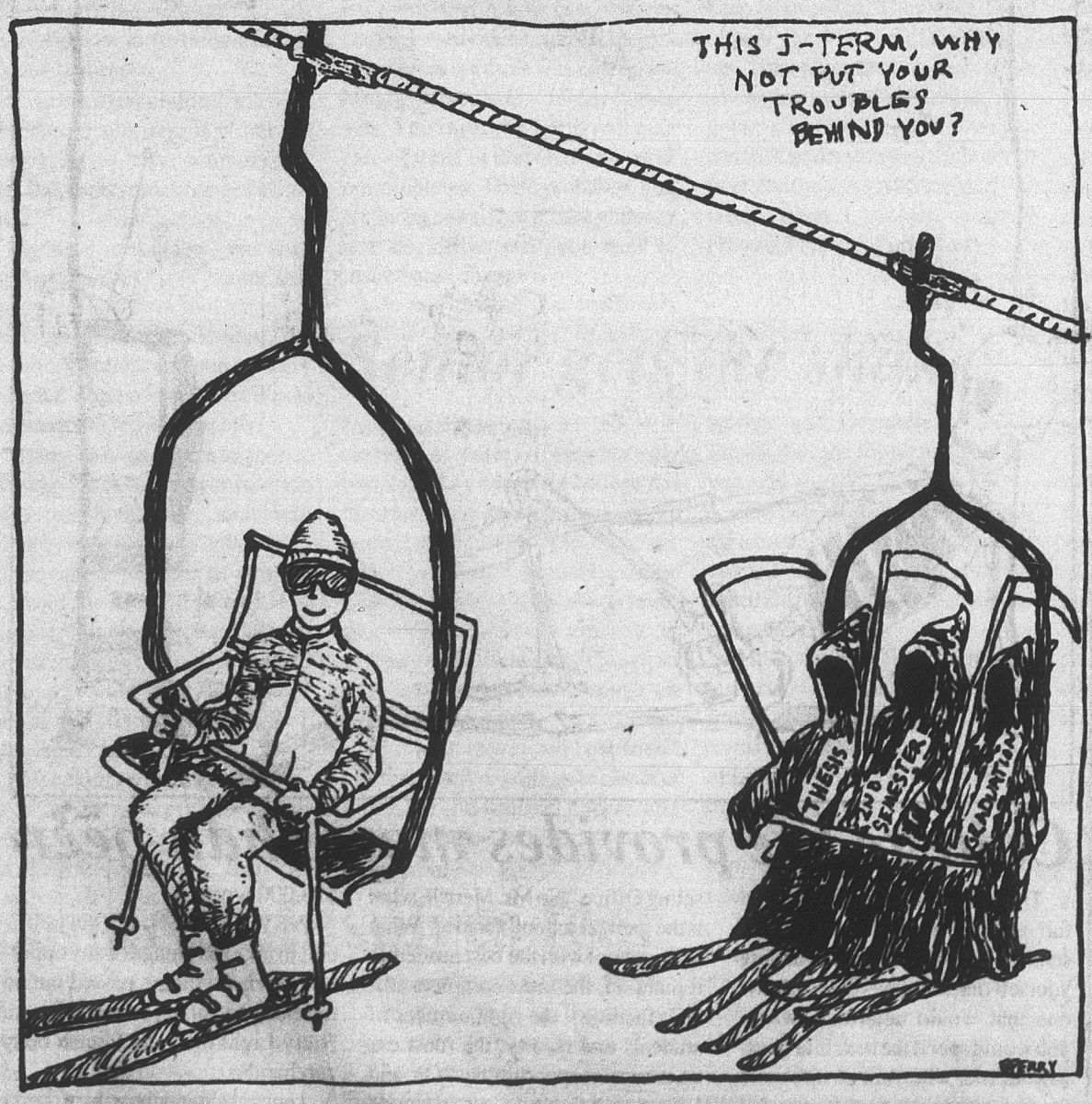
Study abroad policies inhibit student needs

What images come to the minds of prospective students when they hear the words 'Middlebury College?' Right after they imagine the ski slopes at Killington and Sugarbush or pints of Ben and Jerry's factory seconds, most prospective students probably envision a school with a top-notch foreign language program. I know that the promise of excellent foreign language was a major factor in my decision to attend Middlebury. We are renowned for having a superior foreign language and study abroad program, and Middlebury definitely both prides itself on, and works hard to maintain, this image. But does Middlebury College get away with using this illustrious reputation as a smokescreen to disguise a study abroad program which is in reality only mediocre? Based on my experiences of the past fall, I am inclined to believe so.

As a joint German-sociology major planning to study abroad in the spring of 1995, I decided that an SIT program in Berlin would better meet my needs than the Middlebury program in Mainz because the SIT program allows me to live with a German family and conduct research on my thesis topic. I encountered tremendous resistance from our administration regarding my proposal, but was finally granted a compromise which allows me to go to Berlin and graduate on time. Ironically, the conditions of this compromise mean that I have had to drop the German part of my major. During my battle to win approval for my program, I have come face to face with some unfortunate aspects of the Middlebury study abroad system.

First of all, despite our reputation for having a rigorous language program, the conventional wisdom among students is that the Middlebury-sponsored study abroad programs are 'cake.' Rather than encouraging students to immerse themselves in another culture by living and studying with students of that culture, many of these programs arrange for students to live with other Middlebury students and do very little academic work. In fact, these programs are considered by many students as almost comparable to a semester off. Professors, too, are aware of this situation; one language professor actually advised a friend of mine to plan to involve himself in extracurricular activities as the academic

(continued on page 10)



Anti-abortion violence increases

Like many people this vacation, I was shocked and angered by the killings that took place at two Massachusetts abortion clinics on December 30. It is evident from those events that the vocal debate concerning abortion is being replaced by a violent one, and things are getting more and more out of hand. Rather than focus on the details of those events themselves, however, I would rather look at certain responses to them. In those responses, I believe, lies the only comfort to arise from this terrible incident.

As could be expected, many local and national politicians came out with statements immediately after the shootings. President Clinton, Massachusetts Governor William Weld and Senator Bob Dole all condemned this as an act of "domestic terrorism." Their sentiments were echoed by various spokespersons from Planned Parenthood and other pro-choice organizations around the country.

The deaths of the two women at the Brookline clinics brought the total number of homicides resulting from this dispute to five (three were killed in Florida last year). Apparently, certain activists in the anti-abortion movement felt that this was too much. Their beliefs have culminated in various statements that violence of this sort cannot be tolerated in the context of the abortion debate, or any other. An article from one of last week's editions of *The New York Times* quoted Rev. Flip Benham, the director of Massachusetts Operation Rescue, saying, "It's a tragedy. Every life is sacred to Jesus ... We lay our lives down, not the lives of others." Rev. Pat Mahoney, director of the Christian Defense Coalition and former spokesman for Operation Rescue, supported Benham when he said, "I

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THE DOGMA KENNEL
STEVEN SIDORE

An underclassman friend recently accused me of manifesting the first serious signs of the Senior Shakes. I made a few innocuous comments about the problems my best friend is having with her landlord down in the Big Apple, and he accused me of having the rose-tinted glasses strapped firmly onto my face as I peered about me at this college of ours.

I plead guilty. It's better than beer-goggles anyway.

I do have the Shakes, probably because the big cold world is sounding all that much bigger and colder from the reports of this best friend, whom I consider to be quite stable, resourceful and capable of giving a good assessment of the situation of there. "It's just not very friendly out there," she tells me. "You really need to have some self-confidence because nobody else is going to blow your horn for you." And this comes from someone who is gainfully employed in the field of her choice. Yikes. A little cozy academia sounds dandy to me.

And yet I am almost alone in this opinion among my close friends. Everyone else is chomping at the bit to get out of here and get started with something, anything else. Most of them profess, usually loudly and under the influence of a few dollar drafts, that they in fact *hate* Middlebury. Biggest complaints: Too much useless academics, too many rich, superficial people under white baseball hats (usually professed while wearing a white baseball cap), and too little to do. If there is any common formulation, it is "If I had the choice to come here again or to recommend this place to a friend, I wouldn't."

Judging by the experiences of my best friend, who graduated last year from a school similar to Mjddlebury, such senior year mood-swings are common. We all get the Shakes in different ways. For some, it is a loss of work ethic. For others, it is an attempt to sleep with as many first-year students as possible. Most friends just rage against the machine. So be it. Not everyone wants a couple more years at 27 grand of their parents' money. My coping methods are not necessarily better than anyone else's (although I, at least, haven't had to do any Walks of Shame).

But I do take exception to the attitude that everything about this college stinks. Not that I find everything just dandy. My laundry list of things I want changed at this college starts with the tuition, passes through Diana Henderson's lack of tenure and ends somewhere around throttling whoever was responsible for towing my car last month. But I try to gently remind my friends that they choose their own

(continued on page 9)

Editorial

A brave new campus

The winds of change are blowing gently over the campus of Middlebury College, but like the soft westerly zephyr that often foretells an imminent tempest, the changes on campus may bring their share of tumult.

President McCardell has revealed extensive relocation designs as the newest fundraising drive kicks off. According to his plans, tentative as they may be, there will be a major reconfiguration of residential life. One of the most surprising innovations will be the construction of new social houses on the so-called "western ridge." The space, near the graveyard by Stewart, will be the site of anywhere from two to eight social houses.

With all of the noise problems that the upstart Alpha Delta Phi and Zeta Theta Phi social houses have had, this construction makes a great deal of sense. One would expect the administrative hammer of justice to come down on the houses for making too much noise, rather than find a way to accommodate the existence of inherently noisy institutions. This accommodation deserves recognition, especially because the houses have always been skeptical of administrative support. Here we have an instance in which the president is willing to expend a considerable amount of time, energy and financial backing to ensure the success of the nascent houses.

Still, there is a disturbingly bitter residue behind the sweetness of the president's new tune. The grandiose plans are more grandiose than anyone expected. The past few years have been dedicated to the fulfillment of a ten year plan that was meant to chart the course of the college into the 21st century.

Now the course appears to have changed just a bit. After going through a slow and lengthy process to operate with a student body of just under 2000, there is talk that we may decide to bump it back up to 2200 in a few years. The question arises: How will McCardell's ten-year academic plans gel with his three-year goals for the college's physical layout? McCardell wants to strengthen the college's literary studies programs, yet library renovations are taking back seat to social house and sports facility blueprints. McCardell should be commended for his attention to students' desires, but most students would agree that ultimately a well-stocked library will benefit the college more than a large party barn will. When it comes right down to it, the library is the most integral part of the college's physical existence. A liberal arts college will always need a good library, and for a good college to become truly better, the library must improve as well.

But these are all minor details in the panoramic view of a college on the verge of great things, one might suppose. This is certainly true, and no one expects that there will be sweeping changes without adequate discussion.

With the decision making process aside, one can only be astonished at the scope of what the president is talking about doing. The college will see itself transformed into a school with a first-class residential life, centered on a magnificent dining hall with a breathtaking view of the west. This is all quite pleasing for a cloister of academicians dedicated to providing and participating in a life of intellectual stimulation and inspiration. Still, we must not let our vision get clouded, lest we get sucked into a financial quagmire.

A few years ago, the president of Johns Hopkins University stepped down after pursuing expansion recklessly and damaging the institution's financial security. As attractive as expansion and renovation may be, it is important to undertake only what we can pay for. While the dining hall may indeed look to the west, the college must remain an institution upon which the sun will never set.

The Middlebury Campus

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The Middlebury Campus (USPS 556-060), the student newspaper of Middlebury College, is published in Middlebury, VT by the Student Government Association of Middlebury College. Publication is every Thursday of the academic year, except during official college vacation periods and final examinations. Editorial and business offices are in Hepburn Hall Annex, Middlebury College. The Middlebury Campus is produced on an Apple Macintosh network with Aldus Pagemaker 5.0, and is printed by Denton Publishers, Elizabethtown, NY. Advertising deadline (including classifieds and personals) is Saturday at noon for the next week's issue. Mailing address: The Middlebury Campus, Drawer 30, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753. Office phones: (802) 388-3711 ext. 5736 or 5738 (Editorial); ext. 5737 (Business). Please address distribution concerns to the Business Manager. Address all letters to the editor to the Opinions Editor. The Middlebury Campus will not accept or print anonymous letters and reserves the right to edit all Opinions letters. The opinions expressed in the Opinions Section, reviews and other commentary, are views of the individual authors and do not necessarily reflect the opinions of The Middlebury Campus. First class postage paid at Middlebury, VT 05753. Subscription rate: $40 per year or $25 per semester within the United States; $50 per year or $30 per semester overseas.

New Congress inspires fiscal fear

So, Newt Gingrich is the new Speaker of the House. I'm not sure how many of you care, seeing as the number of us who voted fell again this year, and the newest surveys of college students show that we care less about politics now than ever before.

I am one of those who, if I were asked, would have said I care *more* about politics now than ever before because I just watched this country take one giant step backwards. It's not that I don't like Republicans per se, just that I don't agree with much of what they have to say. Newt Gingrich, on the other hand, scares the living bejesus out of me, and like most of the world, I don't like what scares me. Horror movies aren't too bad, but they're just fantasy — this one's a reality, and one that was apparently condoned by enough of the voting population to let it happen.

Okay— what's so bad about Newt? Let's just look at his Contract with America. The Republicans have proposed increasing military spending by at least $60 billion, and a balanced budget amendment at the same time. You do the addition — with a $300 billion deficit, money we are spending that we aren't bringing in, this means we have to cut $360 billion from the budget next year. This just gets us operating with fiscal sense for one year, but doesn't go towards the debt, money we owe, at all. The debt is currently off the scale of comprehension in real money terms. The interest on the debt alone eats up a good portion of our budget, and this is money that we are obligated to pay each year. It grows each year that the debt is not reduced. So, to balance the budget, and increase spending on the military, cuts will have to be made somewhere.

Couple that with the middle class tax cuts that Newt so dearly loves, (as do his supporters, and I'd love one, too) and we need to find more than $500 billion in spending cuts.

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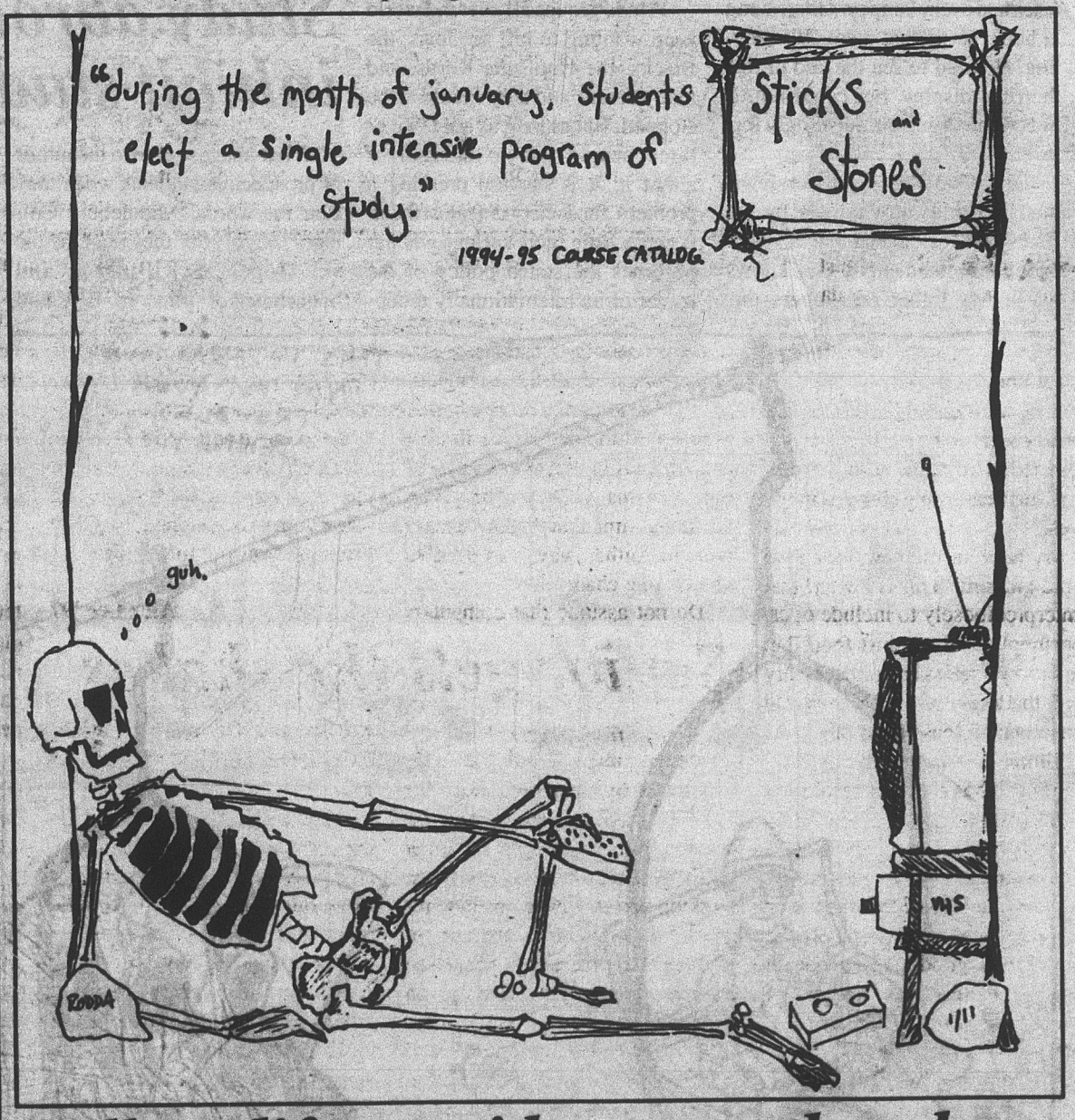

College life provides more than beer

Think back, for a minute, to the fall of your senior year in high school. Do you remember asking yourself that infamous question, the one that would determine where you would spend the next four years of your life, who your peers would be, and perhaps, though it may still seem far off for some of us, what you would do with the rest of your life. Ah yes, the one that dominated every discussion at school, the one that relatives you never knew you had loved to ask because it seemed like a good way to start a conversation, the one that your parents would harass you about until they were blue in the face, the one you wished someone else would decide for you because phrases like "early decision," "financial aid," "application deadline," and "acceptance rate" were beginning to cause indigestion like the worst burrito could never bring.

My friends and I would spend hour upon hour in the College Counseling Office. "So Mr. Merrill, what is the 'perfect school' for me?" What is the school with the best academic reputation, the most complete athletic facilities, the right number of students and faculty, the most extracurricular opportunities? Oh, and I have to be able to get in, too. I guess I was one of the lucky ones, admitted early decision, which basically means you cram all of your torture into two or three intense months of agonizing over whether you are absolutely, positively sure this was the right decision instead of wavering on and off for seven or eight months putting off the inevitable.

When I came here I figured I would be in a school full of people who had chosen Middlebury as their "perfect school," who had realized all of the opportunities this school has to offer and wanted nothing more for the next four years than to take advantage of as many of them as possible, to make their parents $28,000 worth it.

NEWS FLASH: It is very difficult to take advantage of any opportunity when you are passed out on the floor because you've had more Natty Light than any human body can handle.

I guess I always thought of drinking as an activity for old unemployed men who have no family or friends left so they need to drown their sorrows in alcohol. I don't mean to imply that people at Middlebury don't have their share of problems, but for the most part, I would say we're pretty damn lucky. I know my grandparents were never given the chance to go to a place surrounded by natural beauty to pursue the discipline of their choice and form life-long friendships through intellectual discussion or athletic camaraderie. I also know that most of us will never get this chance again.

Naomi Schaefer '98

Lack of transportation infuriates first-year

The ever-so-sweet picture on the brochure promises endless days of winter fun at Middlebury's nearby Snow Bowl ski area. Looking at the two friends gliding up the mountain on the state of the art chairlift, one wouldn't think of requesting information on how they got there in the first place. Yet this is, perhaps, the biggest dilemma facing Middlebury's recreational skiers.

Having lived in Vermont for the last 12 years I have accepted that nearby means a 20 to 30 minute trek and 12 miles for a day of skiing seemed reasonable. Of course in my innocence I assumed that Middlebury would take into consideration transportation, though there was no mention of such in the brochure. How wrong I was. I discovered, being a first-year with no car, that I was trapped on campus. Unless I was lucky enough to find a fellow student with a car who also enjoyed skiing and whose class schedule matched mine, I would be reduced to looking pitiful for the benefit of passing drivers.

On weekends such as this last one cars are forced to park at the entrance of the Bowl, causing a traffic hazard.

I believed this problem solved when I had the good fortune of meeting a sophomore with a car with whom I could share the joys of winter. He sympathized with me, having endured his first year carless and campus-locked. He too assumed that having a car this year would eliminate the problem of getting to the mountain. Once again we were sadly mistaken. Our first thought upon arriving at the Bowl this past Saturday was that we were parked in Ripton. The parking was sorely inadequate for such a busy day. We were in the third to last row and we were only about 30 feet from route 125. Where the line of cars following us were to park defied us.

I don't wish to sound ungrateful. I'm thrilled that we are fortunate enough to have a college-owned mountain there for our convenience. The $75 pass is more than generous but is useless if one cannot get there to enjoy it. Even those with the luck to own cars or know people with cars are still faced with the challenge of parking. On weekends such as this last one cars are forced to park at the entrance of the Bowl, causing a traffic hazard. I'm sure that some have or will attempt to park on the highway itself. This is simply an unsafe situation. Before the season began I was intending to be a ski instructor at the mountain. Although I was not hired, if I had been, I still would have had no transportation to the mountain. I would have had to pray that another instructor would be generous enough to give me a lift. The ski patrollers suffer the same fate. The only transportation from the school to the Bowl is reserved for the ski team. This year Middlebury is offering a bus service on four days during J-term. All of these take place on weekends, but are only one round trip per day. Therefore people taking this bus are forced to remain the entire day even if that is not what they wish to do. For some this could be their only chance to get to the Bowl this year.

Then, on our way back to campus, my friend and I analyzed the situation. We came up with this proposal: A bus could run from Middlebury to the Bowl on weekends, Friday through Sunday, twice a day on Saturday and Sunday, once on Friday. The times could be set so that students would have the choice to ski full or half day. On Friday the bus would only offer half day service.

In order to make this economically feasible, we considered the idea that when buying a season pass to the Bowl, the student could purchase, for an additional $15, a bus pass that would entitle them to season long bus service. This would also solve some of the parking problem as students could take the bus, leaving their cars on campus and theoretically opening up spaces for the general public. During the week students would still have to find their own ways onto the mountain but this plan would at least offer them weekends.

Until then, those of us fortunate enough to own a car or be friends with one who does will have to be content with parking in Ripton. Perhaps the rest of us should invest in cross country skis to make the hike to the slopes even remotely feasible.

Elissa Mulligan '98

Better self, avoid gluttony this year

Walk In Balance

This is 1995 — the twenty-fifth anniversary year of Earth Day. I hope, however, that we can resolve to extend our Earth-benefiting activity to more than one day (or one week) in April. Regardless of our major or our politics, we must make a resolution to live every day as a celebration of the creation. Our values and ethics must be worthy of this celebration.

If we want our children to enjoy sunsets and sunrises, it is our responsibility to make some resolutions this year, some changes in our lives.

My hope in the new year is to avoid gluttony. This is a word that I interpret loosely to include overconsumption of not just food, but the sundry useless and unnecessary items that television and First World consumerism tease us to buy.

Simple as it may seem to give up gluttony, it has been my resolution for the past three years... and it will probably be a life-long endeavor. I will never get around to temperance and the other five sins. For instance, last year I turned off the television for good, the year before I stopped eating meat, and now I have turned in my computer for a typewriter.

This column was typed on a computer after I watched Newt Gingrich's first day at work and had beefalo for dinner. I do not claim to be perfect, nor even close, but perhaps I have eaten one less cow and freed myself from 70 full days of being tube glued. Maybe our grandchildren will thank me.

We must all make changes in our lives, even Middlebury College students. Why? Because the evidence shows that the status quo just isn't working. A hole in the ozone, starving Americans, and disappearing species are three trite examples. Maybe these things do not bother you. You think the Earth will take care of itself or that God will solve our problems. Then, probably, you are in the camp that thinks gluttony is a sin. Either way, you need to make some changes.

Do not assume that computers are forever or that the whole world can have refrigerators. They aren't and they can't. Now, before you buy something, ask yourself if you really need it. Will it make you happy? We are fooled into thinking that Nordic tracks and cellular telephones will make us happy. At most they keep us in physical shape and keep us in touch. They also, I will remind you, keep us inside and tied up. This year, do not buy or do something unless you think it is going to be fulfilling. Do what you can. Just make sure you think about your gluttony. As Al Gore said this week (when I listened to CNN Frontline News), "Just Do It."

Alex Lee '97

Senior gets the shakes

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classes and majors. If they are truly uninspired by what this college has to offer, then yes, they are in the wrong place and would be better suited by another university or the working world. I have absolute respect for people who are able to evaluate their situation with such an even head and follow through on what they see.

The aforementioned best friend did not begin her collegiate career at Bates, she just finished it there, and that was what was important to her. In between she visited Africa as a worker and Germany to study French, but she found the path she wanted.

Middlebury offers much, including lots of opportunities which don't take place on the campus in Vermont. But you still have to work to get at the cream.

Am I accusing my friends of laziness? No. They pull good grades, hold starting positions on teams and are on many of the committees I never made it onto. But I do feel that their vision of how college should be relies too much upon good times, and not enough upon effort.

I think they lack the insight that effort can in fact bring the best of those good times, both academically and socially. Middlebury *has* changed, and I don't know if it's for the better or for the worse. The current underclassmen are just plain different from members of my class and have been indoctrinated with different ideas by the administration. Their experiences here are to be very different than my own. But I am convinced they will still be worthwhile. Yes, I would come here again.

But, I suppose, it's not coming here again I need to worry about, but rather my upcoming expulsion from these Ivied Paths (well, in the Alma Mater they're ivied, anyway). I need a job and a place to live, preferably without the psycho landlord. Shakes or no, the outside world approacheth quickly. I for one will be ready. Rose colored glasses make great ski-goggles.

Congress inspires fear

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This has to come from Medicare, Medicaid, welfare, the military or other programs now supported by discretionary spending.

Now believe me, I'm not in favor of tax and spend policies, but I do recognize that the funding for programs has to come from somewhere. Death and taxes are inevitable, so get used to them, cough up your fair share, and quit your whining.

Sure, welfare needs to be reformed, but teenage mothers aren't the major recipients of it, and never were. Besides, most get off and stay off it within five years. This may be a bit long, but workfare makes more sense than simply cutting it altogether, which would probably increase crime as well.

Where else are these people going to get money or food? Would you hire an uneducated street person to work for you? The stipend per child the government now gives is $2,500 maximum, and the estimates for per child care under Gingrich's idealistic "Boys Town" system of orphanages is now set at more than $34,000. Quite a difference, and money that would have to come out of our pockets in the form of charity.

So you see, things aren't as they seem on the Hill, and the change that isn't going to come about is because we don't have the money to do it, and because it's just plain dumb.

One way or the other you'll end up paying for other people. Reaganomics doesn't work, and never did. Here's hoping we can survive another bout of it.

Sean Hagenbuch '97

An Independent Voice

David Shannon

In the media, a review of the events of the previous year traditionally accompanies the shift into each new year. This column, however, will not reflect the well-known events of 1994. It will instead take note of some of the lesser-known stories to appear in 1994, including a listing of some of the publications that revealed the information covered below. The following summaries appear in no particular order, with the exception of the biggest "unknown" story, which appears at the top of the list.

The United States is a one-party state. While the Republicans publicly state that their victories in the 1994 elections represented a call rightward, no such call existed. Many of the items in the GOP's "Contract With America" appear as though they came from the Democratic Leadership Council. It was a Democratic Senator — Ted Kennedy — who started the deregulation trend in the late 1970s. The previous installment of this column covered the topic in more depth.

A Movement to patent human DNA is under way. Chris Bright covered this topic in the November/December 1994 issue of *World-Watch*; and his column was reprinted in *The Humanist* (January/February 1995). In 1993, the United States government attempted to patent a cell line derived from a Guaymi woman under the "justification" that the DNA may be of aid in treatment of human T-lymphotropic virus. The U.S. government has also tried to patent DNA from the Solomon Islands; a letter from Ron Brown, U.S. Secretary of Commerce, to a Solomon Islands official indicated that "subject matter relating to human cells is patentable and there is no provision for considerations relating to the source of the cells that may be the subject of a patent application." Private companies have also made efforts to patent DNA. This is capitalism — you can turn anything into a for-profit commodity if you think long enough. The people whose DNA you exploit are not going to be too pleased, though.

The major function of the CIA is to undermine democracy. This function is not limited to foreign countries. While the apparent function of the CIA is to gather information for national security purposes, the agency has a special knack for being completely wrong. During the 1980s, for example, the CIA stated that communism was on the rise. The December 12 issue of *In These Times* deals with CIA misinformation to the United States Congress, focusing on the Nicaraguan situation during the 1980s. Among the functions performed by the agency was setting

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Study abroad policies fail to meet students' individual needs

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work would leave him with lots of time on his hands.

Of course, I'm not advocating a study-abroad program which involves burying one's head in books and spending the entire semester getting acquainted with the foreign country's libraries to the exclusion of all else. The experience of living in a foreign culture is a valuable learning experience in and of itself. But listening to accounts of friends and acquaintances who have participated in these programs has led me to believe that it is far too easy, and too tempting, for Middlebury students to take advantage of the lack of academic demands in order to spend their semester abroad bar-hopping with fellow Americans. This sounds like a lot of fun, but it is a far cry from the rigorous foreign language study that Middlebury claims to provide on these programs!

What really frustrates me is that students who want a different sort of study abroad experience are strongly discouraged from or outright denied this opportunity. We are told that other programs don't live up to the rigorous academic standards set by our own study abroad programs, but after listening to the other students' accounts of their experiences on Middlebury programs, I am convinced that this claim of academic elitism is not true. Of course, it is up to individual students to make the most of their study abroad experiences, and some students have returned from Middlebury programs having successfully gained fluency in another language and culture. But if other students choose to make the most out of their study abroad experience by leaving the Middlebury environment entirely and designing a program to meet their individual academic needs, the administration should support and encourage these students' efforts to enrich their education. Instead, these students are threatened with a denial of graduation credit or major credit for these programs, and even if they gain approval, they must pay Middlebury an additional $450 for going on a non-Middlebury program.

I suspect that the strongest motivation behind Middlebury's efforts to discourage students from participating in non-Middlebury programs has more to do with politics and economics than a sincere belief in the high quality of the programs we offer. Middlebury has a financial stake in ensuring that our own programs are well attended and therefore a strong incentive to make sure that these programs are the only alternative for students. This way their image as academically impeccable can't be questioned. For these reasons, I believe that the Middlebury-sponsored study abroad programs, although based on the college's commitment to excellence in foreign language education, actually hamper Middlebury students' access to such an education. This August, when I was struggling over which program would best fit my needs for study abroad, I visited the foreign study department of the college in my hometown. This college has no study abroad program of its own, and I was extremely impressed with the efforts made to match students with programs which best fit their needs. Both the language teacher and administrator with whom I spoke listened carefully to my concerns and goals for study abroad and offered very perceptive opinions and suggestions about which programs I should consider. Furthermore, this particular college offers a very useful service: it requires all students who study abroad to fill out in-depth evaluations of their programs, and makes these evaluations available as a resource for the entire student body. I spent an hour poring through these evaluations, learning valuable information about which programs enabled one to meet foreign students, which were in good locations, which offered strong academics, etc. The entire set-up of this college's study abroad department seemed designed to ensure that students could find a program tailor-made to fit their needs.

Perhaps we would do well to follow this example. I believe that Middlebury might actually better serve its students by eliminating or de-emphasizing its affiliation with specific study abroad programs. Such an action should enable the administration to stop focusing on the political or financial ramifications of its study abroad programs and instead grant approval for study programs based on students' individual academic needs. The relationship between the study abroad department and the student body at Middlebury seems to be an antagonistic one. I believe that it is possible to change this and create a study abroad system in which professors, students, and administrators work together to maximize the educational experiences available to Middlebury students.

Gretchen Elias '96

McCARDELL'S NIGHTMARE
(PART TWO)
We believe we found the cause of the flood, sir. Apparently, someone clogged up the toilet and never fixed it.
uh... really?
My God! They've found me out!
Thought bubble
beer

Anti-abortion violence condemned by church

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am rethinking my position," on the abortion debate. Mahoney's decision resulted from his belief that violence has taken the place of discourse in this debate, and that cannot be tolerated.

The most impressive response, in my view, came from Bernard Cardinal Law, a head of the Catholic Church in Massachusetts. Because of Cardinal Law's dismay at the situation in Massachusetts and other areas of the country, he called an indefinite halt to anti-abortion vigil protests outside abortion clinics. He also cancelled a special three hour mass in honor of the anti-abortion theme. Law's actions imply that he believes that the anti-abortion movement needs time to reflect on the killings and on the use of violent tactics. I commend Law's response for its insight and sobriety in light of such a crisis.

Another article from the *Times* the day after the shooting cited a survey done by the Feminist Majority Foundation concerning violence and women's health clinics. The survey found that 52% of abortion clinics questioned have experienced some kind of violence in the first seven months of 1994. It also found that 25% percent of doctors who perform abortions have received death threats. Violence has become a central tool of many anti-choice activists, and it saddens me to think that this is the way that they choose to conduct themselves in this debate. Apparently the words "pro-life" do not apply when the life in question is one that supports a woman's right to choose.

The abortion debate is changing. The state of Florida is about to execute a man convicted of murder in the name of the anti-abortion movement for the first time, and across the country his supporters are threatening that blood will flow if his sentence is carried out. This type of behavior makes me believe that we are losing sight of the middle ground. I hope that in the future we can look to those such as Rev. Benham and Cardinal Law who have made a stand against violence and murder regardless of their personal beliefs about abortion. Although many still claim that violence is the best tool, there are many who do not agree. Anti-abortion groups across the nation, from the National Right to Life Committee to Operation Rescue, condemned the violence of week's events.

Lauren Appel '97

Shannon highlights last year's unnoticed news

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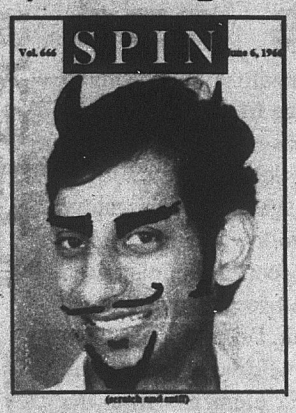
up secretly financed "independent investigators" to promote its version of events -- and spreading rumors that female journalists in Central America critical of the contras were sleeping with KGB agents. Well, something had to be done — an angry electorate might just force the United States to become a real democracy with multiple parties.

South Korea has a nuclear weapons program. North Korea's nuclear weapons program has received quite a bit of attention recently. This program has scared South Korea so much that the latter has decided against increases in military spending. Seoul has opted to spend money for a high-speed rail line instead. Were it not for a July 4 article in *The Nation*, however, one would not know about the development of nuclear weapons in South Korea and in Japan. Both programs are apparently far closer to creating nuclear devices than North Korea's is. As of October 1993, Japan had received 11,341 pounds of plutonium from Western Europe. South Korea had produced nearly twice that amount, even though its own laws prohibit the development of nuclear weapons. It is little wonder that North Korea felt it needed a bomb of its own as well. Under this light, Pyongyang's program, while still reprehensible, is at least comprehensible.

Industry is corrupting collegiate science programs. The most direct method is to directly fund research. Marla Lyng, a veterinarian, claims that the University of Vermont did not renew her contract in 1991 because of her outspokenness over Monsanto-funded studies of artificial bovine growth hormone (BGH) at the university. Some calves born to cows given an experimental form of BGH had holes in their skull. Lyng also discovered that two calves had been secretly buried by researchers, and she forced the corpses to be recovered for autopsies. (*In These Times*, 2/21/94). Several other Monsanto-sponsored studies had a bias towards BGH. *The Chronicle of Higher Education* (12/14/94) reports that industry uses federal rules regarding misconduct to deal with research it doesn't agree with. By bringing charges against those who performed the research, companies have been able to obtain records and notes from the project. R.J. Reynolds and the International Lead Zinc Research Organization (an industry group) were mentioned in the article. When the mainstream press covers attacks on academia, Monsanto never appears as a threat.

Violence against environmentalists is on the increase. On May 24, 1990 in California, Judi Bari was rendered unconscious by a pipe bomb planted under the seat of her car. The FBI arrested her during surgery and accused her of transporting explosives (the charges were later dropped). While the bomber remained unknown, the FBI may have been involved, as it had been infiltrating Earth First!, of which Bari was a member, since 1988. Several FBI agents had attended a bomb school on Louisiana-Pacific (a timber company) lands in northern California one month prior to the incident, where they had blown up cars with pipe bombs (*In These Times*, 10/17/94). The Wise Use movement, founded by Ron Arnold, who had urged corporations to create pseudo-grass-roots groups in the past, has been linked to this violence. Rick Sieman claims to have conducted over thirty "dirty-tricks workshops" for various Wise Use groups (*The Nation*, 11/28/94).

my little pony



by Rodney Rothman

Sitting in the noisy main foyer of Smack, West Hollywood's *bistro-du-jour*, Satan, the Arch Fiend incarnate, digs into his steak tartar and fires up another cigarette. We've been here for two hours — I have the enviable assignment of interviewing the famed Destroyer for his upcoming cover gig in *Spin* magazine — it's a total rush for me, a sprint down memory lane — I've been playing its records backwards for years, and here I am, with the thing, in person.

The ultra-hip L.A. clientele, normally unflappable behind their walls of Ray-Bans and matte lipstick, are definitely flapped. They've been ogling and buzzing like flies since the minute we walked in. A star-crushed teenage girl approaches the table and asks Satan for his autograph — Satan happily obliges (despite his reputation for shunning requests as *de rigeur*), spitting a jet of jade-colored, hydrochloric vomit onto the piece of scrap paper she extends. The girl acts like she's been blessed — she floats back to her table, and I overhear her telling the rest of her giggling school-friends that she won't wash the now-melting, stumpy arm that had just grazed Satan's sputum for "at least a month."

Satan opens our interview by apologizing for his lateness and the other difficulties we encountered in trying to put this meeting together. Yes, Bethlehem's notorious *infant terrible* was up to his usual tricks — he had canceled three previous meetings at the last minute, sending messages through his publicist, Beelzy Rosenberg, that he "had the flu." And yes, he manages to arrive almost two and a half hours late for this meeting, making a glamorous entrance by bursting through the Northern wall of the bistro in his signature chariot drawn by fifty bleating hellhounds — Santa Claus, watch your back!

This is the first public interview Satan has granted since the New Testament (his "defamation of character" court case against the makers of "Oh God, You Devil" is still pending), and he's admittedly not doing it for the sake of vanity. His 200 page answer to the Pope's recent book *Crossing the Threshold of Hope* entitled *Crossing the Threshold of Fiery Damnation*, published by Mein Kampf House, is set to hit bookstores worldwide next week and Satan is eager to fan the flames of anticipation for his latest *magnum opus*. So I hit "record" on my Hitachi and prepare to help the forked-tongued-

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Blueberry Hill hosts first annual Ski Fest

By Emily Stone

When drawing up lists of New Year's resolutions, Middlebury students surely had "ski during J-Term" somewhere near the top. Presented with a free afternoon, most students choose to head to the slopes.

But downhill skiing is not all that snowy Vermont has to offer in the winter. There are hundreds of kilometers of cross-country ski trails closer to campus than the Snow Bowl. But many people have never tried cross-country skiing and are somewhat apprehensive about the sport. To challenge cross-country timidity, not only at Middlebury, but throughout all of North America, Sunday January 8 was declared Ski Fest '95.

A large number of American and Canadian cross country ski manufacturers, associations, retailers and ski areas joined together to promote the first annual Ski Fest. The main goal of the Fest was to encourage beginner and first time skiers to get more comfortable on cross country skis. Participating ski areas combined free beginner lessons with races, entertainment and games in an attempt to get skiers of all levels out on the trails.

Blueberry Hill Ski Touring Center in nearby Goshen was one of the participating resorts in last weekend's Ski Fest. Blueberry Hill decided to combine Ski Fest '95 with their fourth annual Vermont Day on which everyone skis for free. Close to 250 people showed up to take advantage of a beautiful day of free skiing and beginner lessons on Blueberry Hill's 60 kilometers of groomed trails. And all skiers were welcomed back to the lodge for a free bowl of hot soup.

The entertainment included dog-sled races, ski races and some non-conventional social races. One race consisted of three laps around a small track. Racers skied the first lap, then dropped their poles for the second lap, and finally took off their skis for the third lap and ran through the finish line. Skiers of all ages and ability participated in the races. Middlebury's own Missy Foote, along with nine-year-old partner, Sam, won the hotly contested relay-race. The prize: giant chocolate chip cookies.

Lisa Knickerbocker, special events coordinator for the Blueberry Hill Inn and Ski Center, deemed the day a success. Over 30 beginner lessons were given, and the turn-out was double the normal number of ski patrons.

The Ski Fest was advertised in local newspapers and radio stations, but next year Knickerbocker hopes to promote the Fest on a larger scale and to hire a band to play all day. Knickerbocker, who has organized many events for Blueberry Hill, likes the Ski Fest in particular, "because it gives people in the community, especially the kids, something fun to do."

It was not necessary to calculate the number of skiers on the trails or free lessons in order to know that the day was a success for all who attended. Although skiing ability ranged from beginner to expert, and age ranged from three-years-old on up, everyone at Blueberry Hill last Sunday had two things in common: rosy cheeks and a big smile on their face.

Emily Stone

Promising young bloods hit the trails at last weekend's Ski Fest.

K101 keeps on rockin'

By Justin F. A. Racz

The studio of Middlebury's own K101 is a three room flat, cramped with dials and meters, and allows for only a stool on which the D.J.s sit for their four hour shifts. But these small quarters are not representative of the classic rock station's popularity.

Just as Lola is fading off, Tim Busky, the station's, and possibly Vermont's, most popular D.J, jams on a headset and comes to life in his trademark raggedy growl. "Hey, this is Tim Busky here from K101 comin' at you live with an all request Friday night. So give me a call here at 388-4101 and tell me what you want to hear. Right now here's Caravan from Van Morrison."

The phone lines immediately light up as the station is inundated with calls. "You see," Tim says, "they're out there. We get calls from the Champlain Valley, Burlington and even places where our signal comes in fuzzy. I once got a call from Cheyzi, New York from some guy who stuck a giant antenna in his tree out back. Some guys get off by doing that." The station's large audience is impressive considering the station has a mere 3,000 Watt transmitter sitting on the top of Chipman Hill. While bigger stations like WIZN Burlington have the range to attract more listeners, K101 acts like a musical David, crushing the larger competition with a relatively small power output.

The station's success in winning attractive sponsorship and great ratings stems from K101's credo: We play the music you want to listen to. "We listen to the trends and follow accordingly," states Ryan Ashton, K101's Music Director/Assistant Station Manager. "Right now classic rock attracts the greatest audience. And that's what we play. We'll play 'White Room' but not 'Ants Marching.'"

The idea is that stations in general are more successful if they fill a certain niche instead of trying to be a "variety" station that caters to a wide range of musical tastes. This way, listeners can shop around the dial and know what they can expect from each station.

And this seems to be working. By virtually shuffling a 1500 song classic rock library, the station has attracted a great share of the Vermont audience and such high profile sponsors as Budweiser, McDonald's and New England

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Bingo and boggle your J-term away

By Justin F. A. Racz

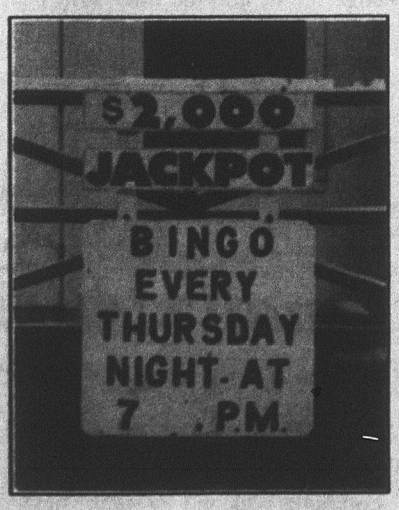
Time is on your side during J-Term. Too much time? Never. The spirit of J-Term was captured by the late-great Captain Kangaroo when he said, "There's so much to do, it's all up to you."

However, while time seems endless and the weather just below Kelvin, basic instinct will prompt you to rent and watch as many movies as possible during January. Although watching movies in general is jolly good fun, during J-term home video marathons can be seen as not just a physical escape from the outside world, but a psychological inversion, as well.

In fact, prolonged inertia to the muscles, exhaustion of the retina and cornea and a general malaise about life that sometimes prompt movie marathons can lead to a disturbing psychological disorder, known as Idiovidiopsychosis. At first the effects are minimal, almost undetectable. A sudden facial twitch in the mailroom, a craving for hummus (or tabuli) and/or a sudden urge to fake an orgasm in Proctor. But pretty soon — maybe not after a week, but sometime during spring term — you'll be writing the best paper of your life, longer and more insightful than anything you've ever written. But when it comes time for proof-reading, there will be just one line to correct: ALL WORK AND NO PLAY MAKES JACK A DULL BOY. Cabin Fever? Worse, Idiovidiopsychosis.

But there is hope. Here are some suggestions on how to survive J-Term that might save your sanity.

Every Thursday night is Bingo



night at The Knights of Columbus Hall in Middlebury. Come down at 7:30 p.m. and play some of the best in the game. Not only is money involved, but Middlebury College's honor is also thrown into the pot. For all those who played on Middlebury's home court (located in Lower Proctor) last year, you will remember the money kept rolling away from students and into the hands of a little old lady sitting alone at a table, far off in the corner. Her name is Fanny "Fourcorner" Henderson. They call her Fourcorner because she can fill the four corners of a Bingo card faster than security can break up a good time. She's there with her posse of players every Thursday. I say we round up our own posse and get that money back!

If Bingo is not your thing, Boggle™ is always fun. But there are two levels of fun. The first is family Boggle™. It's fun when you play with your family and rack up those four and five letter words that can impress the folks and make them appreciate sending you to Middlebury, instead of buying the time share in the Cayman Islands.

But the game is at its best when it's played tournament style. I'm talking about the Addison County All Valley Tourney. Middlebury, Vergennes, Cornwall, Bristol, Weybridge, Bridport and Ripton compete with each town team "boggling" their minds to win the coveted Golden Boggle™ Award (GBA). But Middlebury's team must beware of Ripton, clearly the most formidable adversary in the county. They create word combi-

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Pony possessed: Satan spills guts

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one shed his skin of deception and finally level with an American public that wants to know how his black, black heart ticks.

SPIN: Thank you so much for granting this interview, Mr. Satan.

SATAN: Bubby, we're pals now, ain't we. Call me by my nickname. Stan.

SPIN: OK, uh ... Stan.

SPIN: So ... tell us, what's it like being Satan? How does it feel to look in the mirror and see a "Satan?"

SATAN: Well, I'll disregard the mirror part, since where you see a reflection I see what really exists — a grotesque, shadowy alternate universe (laughs mightily, a reptile spawns from his cheek). But I understand the tenor of your question. People probably think I have it easy — I don't. They think I'm more everything -- more fun, more sexy, more wild. Fact is, I'm a pretty normal guy.

SPIN: You still put your pants on one leg at a time, hmm?

SATAN: Well... uh... actually I put them on two legs at a time. But here's my point: I'm like a giant sponge for everybody's self-hate. They all got a little piece of Satan in them, and they don't like it — so, 'cause my name happens to be Satan, I'm this easy target. I got these hoofs cause I'm a scape GOAT, y'hear me?

SPIN: That's a very sad story you're selling, Stan, but why should we buy it? You're responsible for eons of destruction, torture, death, pain. And you plead not-guilty?

SATAN: I plead misunderstood. (Pops a fresh cigarette in his leftmost head) I just want some sympathy, y'know?

SPIN: Please to meet you hope they guess your name? Hmm? Like the song?

SATAN: What? I don't know that song.

SPIN: You uh ... oh.

SATAN: I'm mostly on the business side of music. Y'know, contracts and stuff. I haven't picked up my axe since they kicked me out of Menudo — no wait — there WAS that guitar showdown with Ralph Macchio, but that was still years ago

SPIN: I must say, uou have a way about you, a "watch me," a magnetism. I'm heterosexual, yet I feel charged by your presence.

SATAN: I'm not a man, I'm a beast — homophobism has no effect on me. I can't help that people are drawn to me. They see in me what they want to see. They think I do everything they want to do but can't. I don't even party anymore — I go to bed early, I wanna be left alone. But those moron kids are like the plague - they prank call me, they maul me when I'm at the mall to pick up new sneakers, they're constantly dropping dead pigs in front of my security gate to Hell...It's too much.

SPIN:You MUST still receive joy from your unspeakably evil acts?

SATAN: No way...no...(long silence. Smokes, pushes hair in front of eyes) I haven't been able to do the evil for years. With heart. I just go out there and play the big hits, pestilence, posesssion, lust, blah blah blah. I'm crippled by all this attention, but I...I think I need it anyway. And deep inside I know its just a phase, next milleneum thay'll drop me and go back to you-know-who. And I'll be nothing, I'll just fall and fall. Thank the Lewd that I have my book to take my mind off of things.

SPIN: Tell us about the book.

SATAN: It's just great. It has nine inset plates of color photographs and a handsome razor blade encrusted cover. I tell all, everything about God, Jonas, Noah and the Pussycats, the Madonna, Madonna, Dean and Jerry.

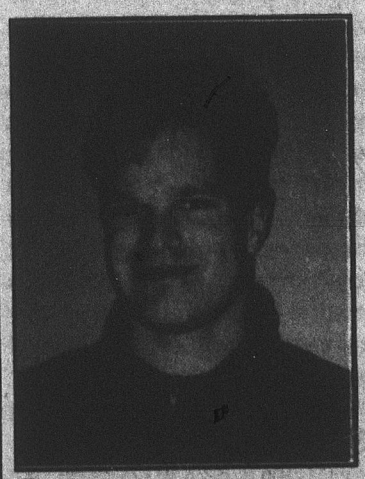
SPIN: How is that much-publicized rift between you and God?

SATAN: We uh ... we're uh ... gettin' along great, I can't wait to work with him again. But I still see myself as a "God II" sort of figure.

Our table is abruptly ripped neatly in two by a giant lightning bolt. Satan jumps back and then shakes his crimson fist at the skylights. Without pausing to acknowledge me or end the interview, he disappears in a puff of acrid black smoke, leaving a pile of viscous ooze on his seat. The World's Most Intriguing Beast whisks away to fight another Great War, spin another epic tale and leaves one more enthusiastic new convert in his wake, groveling for more.

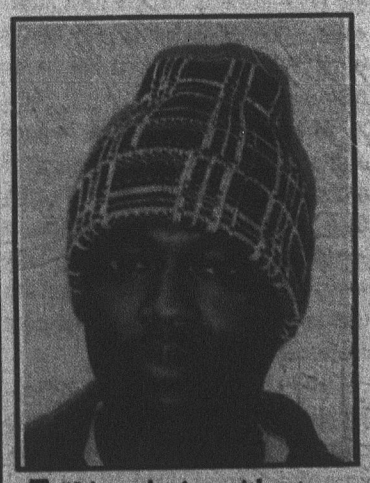
CAMPUS VOICES

How do you feel about the decision to ban music at the fitness center?

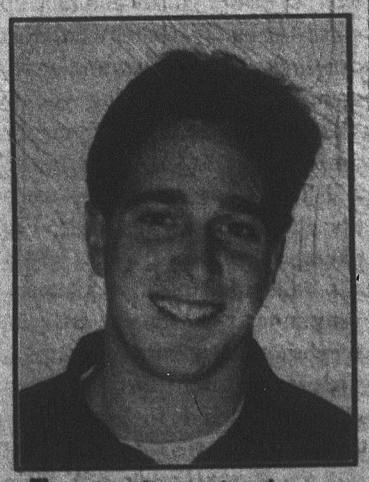


■ *"I'm glad they turned it off—I didn't like it."*
—Andrew Dukowicz '96

■ *"I think that compromise is possible and that there is music that everyone can enjoy. They should bring it back."*
—Lilia Gerberg '97



■ *"It's so boring without music. I feel like I'm going to fall asleep when I'm working out."*
—Osam Iyahen '96



■ *"I'm disappointed because I got to hear music I didn't normally hear."*
—Graham Fox '95

Compiled by O. Gaughd
Photos by Dianna Reeser

sex, lies and skerry

by ethan

Such a column should perhaps begin with an addressing of the fact that the final year of my college life has reached its mid-point, that my life at Middlebury has entered the twilight year, that the imminence of departure has lent an urgency to my enjoyment of the splendors of small college life. An obligatory derision of the commons system might follow fast on its heels, supported by a castigation of the despotic administration whose obtrusive hands have served to hamper my youthful collegiate enjoyment so. Building steam, I'd sprinkle a catch phrase familiar to the ears of any young Middleburian into my glorious creation, contributing a jocular element. On to the SGA, to its president whom I would deem fearless (in jest); then to the dining services, then the catalogue mercantilism practiced by the Panther elite. A torrent of criticism would issue from my scribal mouth, one flaw detected inspiring the illumination of another.

But then, having inveigled against the glaring weaknesses of my four-year home, I would sink into a reverie. My caustic invectives would start to lose their edge; the forceful descent of the linguistic hammer would, by the friction of my fledgling nostalgia, slow to a halt; my eyes would begin to steam as images of my collegiate friends danced through my head. Countless occasions of mirth drawn from the recesses of memory climb into my consciousness. As if for the first time, I would realize that I must soon move on to another existence, shedding the skin of my former self.

All of those weaknesses that supplied the grist for my critical mill would gain charm and their once desirable alternatives will seem daunting. Polemic become panegyric, my column would then, the emotional gamut having been run, lack but a hopeful sign-off. Some phrase that would capture it ali, that can be the only end to such an ostensibly moving piece.

Alas, my fellow seniors would gasp as they completed the penultimate line, where have all the flowers gone? Our collective dream has ended, our life in the halls of academia must come to a conclusion. And then they would read that final sentence, that consummation that has so eluded them all. Despair gives way to comfort as the profound statement fills their mind, that one small sentence that encapsulates four years of experience within narrow linguistic confines.

Unfortunately, no such line shall appear in this column, nor anything else remotely similar. Lacking the acumen and mature intelligence that went into the creation of journalistic gems such as *Love and War*, I would undoubtedly fail in my attempts to console the class of '95. Thus, I will not even try.

Of course, lofty expectations abound in the sacred white rooms of the *Campus* offices regarding columns and I fear lest I fall short in my offering. When I agreed to write this, I knew that I was slipping into tall shoes, as the cliché goes. My thoughts and words would certainly be compared to the inspired turns of phrase that have shined like so many jewels in past issues.

Can one really expect to do honor to pages that once so proudly displayed a list of the best bathroom facilities on campus, one that was inspired by the inane antics of an overestimated late-night talk show whose humor has long since soured? And the perspicacity with which seniors returning from abroad have diagnosed the maladies that afflict the States-bound students unfortunate enough not to have had the hackneyed study abroad experience. Truly, this column can do little more than pretend to achieve the intellectual and journalistic heights to which this paper has grown so accustomed.

Alas, we shall continue forward with our eyes ever fixed on the past: the best years will always chase behind us in the creeping procession of years. Many a Russian historian will be familiar with the phrase: "The past is uncertain and ever-changing while only the future is certain and glorious." Such an adage will not haunt the lines of this column; instead, I shall operate under the following axiom once imparted to me by His Holiness the Pope: "The past has not been all that exciting, but the prospect of the future holds no promise either, and at least the past is over with."

Small station delivers big on the air

(continued from page 9)

Chrystler.

"If you ask me, it's a cake job," says Busky while watching his computer pick and set up the next rock song. "The computer does almost everything. All I do is talk a bit on the radio and drink a lot of coffee."

In fact, the station can practically run itself. The computers can select the music while splicing weather reports, promos, and shows into the line-up. "If there is a national emergency, the Emergency Broadcast System will trip the line and come on the air."

The cost-efficient computers are another way that allows for K101's success. By taking over the graveyard shift, the computers play D.J., which lowers costs significantly. With just nine employees from owner to secretary, additional funds can be used to enhance the station's programming by airing great shows like "Beatles Classic Tracks from the BBC" and "FlashBack." And they can pay popular D.J.s like Busky and Ashton enough money to stay at K101, and not switch to a station that can pay them better.

As for K101's future, what are its plans? "I'd like to see a 1,000,000 Watt receiver on Chipman Hill," says Tim facetiously. Unfortunately FCC regulations only permit the station to jump up to 6,000 Watts. Although this would double their wattage, Ryan believes that the station already attracts so many ears that the power boost wouldn't increase its share of listeners dramatically. "In the next five years, I don't see us changing very much. We're doing very well for a station of our size." Right now, their listeners appear to heartily agree.

Emily Stone

Ski patrollers David Diamonon '95, Sarah Ibbotson '97, Scott Morgan '96 and Amy Diller '97 have been trained in first aid and rescue operations and work to ensure each skier's safety on the slopes.

Ski patrol keeps us safe on the slopes

By Jennifer Varney

We see them around campus and at the Snow Bowl, wearing their purple and black parkas proudly proclaiming "Middlebury College Ski Patrol." Most Middlebury students view these purple and black jackets as a status symbol, but few of us know what Ski Patrol members actually do. What does it take to be a member of the Ski Patrol and what does the job entail?

To be chosen as one of Middlebury's skiing elite, one must undergo rigorous training. All prospective patrollers must take a course entitled Winter Emergency Care (WEC). WEC meets on campus on Sunday nights for eight weeks and is taught by the current members of the Ski Patrol. The course is divided into two parts, textbook and practical. Basic first aid is taught from the textbook and the practical part teaches the students how to apply the skills acquired from the text.

The trainees have a midterm, written by the Ski Patrol, and a final, which includes a national first aid exam. The sections developed by the patrol often propose hypothetical situations, in which the trainee must diagnose the problem and demonstrate the use of a certain piece of equipment. The final assesses the trainees' demonstration of more complicated skills, such as CPR or back-boarding an injured skier.

At the conclusion of the course, approximately 15 of the students who scored highest in the class are invited to demonstrate their skiing ability at the Snow Bowl. The patrol looks for stable, confident skiers, who would be able to bring injured skiers down the mountain. After everything is considered, the group decides who it will select. The number varies from year to year; the patrol inducted nine new members this winter.

The Ski Patrol has many duties at the Snow Bowl. They are required to ski all the trails on the mountain, looking for anyone who may need assistance. Often they work in pairs, with one patroller remaining at the top of the lift while the other skis the trails, looking for anyone who might need help. All of the patrol members stay in contact through radios which they carry with them at all times.

They are responsible for opening the mountain at the beginning of the day, removing ropes and skiing the trails to make sure nothing is wrong. At the end of the day the patrol "sweeps," or skis down each trail to make sure that everyone is off the mountain before the trails are closed for the night.

The injuries which the patrol deals with vary, but most require basic first aid such as splinting or stopping bleeding. There is a hut at the base of the mountain, where people can be taken to warm up or to wait for an ambulance. While most of the injuries that the Ski Patrol deals with are minor, the members are all trained for more extreme emergencies, such as lift evacuations, or using a toboggan to get an injured skier to safety.

According to Peter Schermerhorn '96, there are several reasons why students choose to get involved with the Ski Patrol. "I had lots of prior experience in first aid — I rode in ambulances for the past few summers. Plus, it's a good group of people. I'm really psyched about the people we took [last week] — the class was very good this year."

The combination of the older, more experienced patrollers with the promising younger members, allows all of us to rest assured that no matter what happens to skiers up at the bowl, the Ski Patrol will be there, level-headed and ready to help.

It's a new year and we need new writers for the features section. Call Justin at x3557 or Emily at x6804.

Don't fall prey to VCR bondage this month

(continued from page 9)

nations other Boggle players never heard of. For example, the letters I,C,E would appear to have just one word combo: ice. But, Ripton found not one, but two combos: ice and iec. The word "iec" is actually painted on the side of an ice machine outside a Ripton General store that can be seen on the way up to the Snow Bowl. Such inconspicuous synonyms to the novice player make the Ripton squad the favored contenders for the GBA.

If you are unable to attend bingo or ineligible to qualify as a MBP (Middlebury Boggle Player), another good way to kill J-time is to go through ignored bills that are now starting to peak out of your drawers. First off, deal with BMG or Columbia House. It looks so good in the ad, "8 CDs for a penny." And we think, "one penny? Gee, I have thousands of pennies!" But now here we are: $100 in debt, countless unwanted discs of The Neville Brothers and Hot Tracks from Tiffany's Comeback Tour, not to mention a credit history that makes Iraq's sparkle. Clearly, there is one thing to do: Forge a death certificate and change your name to Don Corleon.

But if hunger calls, and Proctor doesn't answer, eat Chinese at everyone's favorite house, Panda House. But no money? Don't worry about it. Here's a way to dine in style without overextending your budget.

Start with the crispy noodles and Panda's famous four-flavor duck sauce. Don't be afraid to double dip or ask for seconds; there is no charge for crispy noodles. To cleanse the palate and make way for the next course, have some green tea. Not only does Ginseng green tea lower one's risk of getting cancer, after a few kettles with twenty packets of sugar it can become quite a rush. Now we are ready for China's staple sustenance, white rice. I like my rice with a touch of soy sauce for flavor. You might like yours mixed with noodles, or even mustard sauce. Try as many combinations as you like, rice is free.

But don't fill up, because you must save room for dessert — fresh oranges and fortune cookies. But now you must tip the waiter or waitress decently; one must not be stingy when tipping. As a general rule, one should tip 15% of the bill. But since service was so prompt, let's give, say, 150%. So, 150% of nothing is... nothing. Hey, you can't argue with math.

As a last resort, I recommend skiing into someone. After all, a date's a date, even if it is at Porter Hospital.

The doctors are in:

Advice from the experts

Dr. Strangelove Dr. RosenRosen

Dear Doctors,

A girl who I have been friends with for a long time is infatuated with my best friend, who she hardly knows. She constantly talks about him with me. The problem is that I really like her too, but have never gotten up the nerve to tell her. It is placing a strain on my friendship both with her and with my best friend. What should I do?—Lovesick in Lang

Dear Lovesick,

You basically have two options. The first, and more honest one, is to tell her the truth. You may be pleasantly surprised. Friendship is often a wonderful predecessor to love. If you do not voice your true feelings, your friendships will not be any less strained. If the girl starts dating your best friend, you will resent him and pine away for her. Have you ever heard the song "Jessie's Girl?" Remember, honesty is always the best policy.

—Dr. Strangelove

Yes, honesty is the best approach -in fairy tale land. I am going to be forced to give a more viable, practical approach: Sabotage! There are many options you have to win the heart of this girl. I mean why should she like your best friend when you are such a great guy? You have the opportunity to plant all sorts of ideas in her mind. Tell her that he is a pig and would be unfaithful. Tell her about how many girls he's hooked up with this past weekend even though he's in the middle of a little "dry spell." Better yet, tell her that he has a serious sexually transmitted disease. If all else fails, kick his ass. He is not a threat without legs. And remember: Friendship is for the weak, love is for the mighty! —Dr. RosenRosen

Dear Doctors,

I am a sophomore, and my roommate and I get along great except for only one problem. He never leaves the room. It's not that he doesn't have any friends, it's just that he doesn't seem to want to meet anyone else or to go out. I invite him out with me all the time, but he never wants to go. Should I be worried?—J

Dear J,

Well, it is good to know that your roommate does have friends. As long as he seems happy with his lifestyle, you should not be concerned. Some people simply are not social creatures. If he starts staying in the room so much that he begins missing meals and classes, then you are justified in being worried and should contact the Counseling Center at x5141. But keep inviting him out, as long as you are not pestering him. It is always nice to know that someone cares, and would like to have you along.—Dr. Strangelove and Dr. RosenRosen

Dear Doctors,

If I'm on a date with a girl and she offers me a piece of gum, and then takes one for herself, does she want to hook up with me?

—Hot and Heavy in Hepburn

Dear Hot and Heavy,

Well the way I look at it is she's either looking for pure chewing satisfaction or a different kind of satisfaction, if you know what I mean. Watch how she places the gum in her mouth. Does she play with it like Uma Thurman plays with the cherry in "Pulp Fiction?" The way a woman plays with her gum is indicative of her hidden desires. The point is, you win either way. You have fresh breath when you say goodnight and maybe you'll get lucky later, too. Happy chewing and double your pleasure. —Dr. Strangelove

Are you kidding? Have you ever heard that chewing gum after meals reduces the pH level in your mouth, thereby reducing the chances of cavities and gum disease? Some of us are just into our personal hygiene. Get a grip on your ego, buddy.—Dr. RosenRosen

If you have questions of any nature for the doctors, address them to box 3863. All names can be concealed to protect the innocent.

Continued from page 6

President McCardell will be holding Open Office Hours from 2-4 on Tuesdays during the Winter and Spring terms. The exceptions will be January 10, March 21, 28 and April 18 and 25. No appointment is necessary and meetings will be limited to 15 minutes out of courtesy to other visitors.

The following lectures will be held in Science Center 117 at the college:
Monday, January 16, 10 a.m., "Phosporus and Lake Champlain," by Dr. Erik Smeltzer, State Limnologist of the VT Dept. of Environmental Conservation
Wednesday, January 18, "Zebra Mussels and the Lake Champlain 'Basin'" at 10 a.m. and "Bio-monitoring of Lake Champlain - the Technical Aspects" at 11 a.m.

Have trouble getting to the College Store to recycle your plastic bags? Well, a second drop-off is now located in the student mailroom. Clean and dry bags only, please, no contaminants!

Were you off campus last semester? Stop by the Recycling Office to obtain a new C.U.P.P.S. mug, courtesy of Dining Services. The Recycling Office is located in Facilities Management in the Service Building. Also, a reminder that C.U.P.P.S. mugs will only be issued to first-year students next fall, so please keep your mug. If you have lost a mug, check at Security as many homeless mugs have meandered thataway.

Students leaving Middlebury for a semester or more should make sure to change their address with banks, friends, family, mail order catalogues and publishers. Junk mail, newspapers and magazines can not be forwarded. Quick guides to changing your adress are available, call x5043.

OVERHEARDS

"I wouldn't volunteer for this job if they paid me."
—One Security Officer to another

"I want my own O!"
—frustrated player in Gifford

"Alright, I gotta get an O."
—same player, later in the evening

"Hundred shots of beer in a hundred minutes, why is it called Century Club?"
—not a first-year, unfortunately

"That old man was awesome."
—following an exciting encounter with the elderly

"Are you touching my butt?"
"No, I'm scraping your ass."
—personal questions answered

calvin and Hobbes
by Bill Watterson
1. Explain Newton's First Law of Motion in your own words.
!
Yakka foob mog. grug pubbawup zink wattoom gazork. chumble spuzz.
I LOVE LOOPHOLES.
I'M READY FOR ANYTHING!
ARE YOU READY FOR UNCONDITIONAL SURRENDER?
THAT ABOVE ALL ELSE.
Z
BRBBBBRBBBB
THEIR TUMMIES SHOULDN'T BE SO SOFT AND FUZZY IF YOU'RE NOT ALLOWED TO DO THAT.
..AND SO, WITH NOTHING LEFT TO LIVE FOR, HE OBEYS THE CHANTED COMMAND FROM THE DISTANT CROWD BELOW.
NEXT, ON EYEWITNESS ACTION NEWS: BLOOD-SPATTERED SIDEWALKS AND SHROUD-COVERED BODIES! COULD THE NEXT VICTIM BE YOU?!
WE'LL GET THE STORY FROM THE LIVING ROOMS OF SOBBING, HYSTERICAL RELATIVES AND WE'LL TELL YOU WHY YOU SHOULD BE PARALYZED WITH HELPLESS FEAR!
THAT'S EYEWITNESS ACTION NEWS! IT'S WHAT YOU NEED TO KNOW!
WHEN I GROW UP, I'M GOING TO BE A SCIENTIST.
I'LL DEDICATE MY CAREER TO THE PROPOSITION THAT MAN CAN RESHAPE THE UNIVERSE ACCORDING TO HIS OWN WHIMS.
I'LL PROBABLY GO INTO GENETIC ENGINEERING AND CREATE NEW LIFE FORMS.
YOU WANT TO PLAY GOD?
NOT EXACTLY. GOD NEVER BOTHERED TO PATENT HIS STUFF.

Movie Review

Oscar-worthy Jodie Foster shines, plot flounders in 'Nell'

By Heather B. Thompson

Hollywood has once again revealed its fatal weakness: endings. Jodie Foster's portrayal of a wild-child raised in the woods of North Carolina by her hermit mother in "Nell" is proof positive that Hollywood does contain a few supremely talented actors. Unfortunately, sterling performances are easily overshadowed by endings which can be called nothing more than predictably stupid.

In an Oscar-worthy performance, Jodie Foster plays the title character, found by small-town doctor Jerry Lovell (Liam Neeson) alone in her cabin in the woods following her mother's death. Having grown up in complete isolation, Nell speaks an (almost) incomprehensible language of her own. Lovell becomes understandably intrigued by the woman and her language, and seeks the aid of psychologist Paula Olsen (Natasha Richardson) to understand the situation.

Once the technocratic, bureaucratic hospital meanies hear about the case they immediately insist that Nell be brought into the hospital for observation. A custody battle then ensues over whether or not she should be or needs to be removed from the wild. A court injunction gives Lovell and the hospital three months to research "what is best for Nell."

Originally at odds, a romance that is a little too Hollywood to be believable develops between Lovell and Olsen as they watch Nell. All this ends in a happily-ever-after scene five years later that crushed any possibility for "Nell" to leap from the status of "better than average Hollywood flick" to "outstanding."

Beautiful cinematography, an exceptional performance from Foster and strong showings from Richardson and Neeson engage the viewer, and do much to salvage what seems to be simply an inherently weak script.

Touching on some interesting questions about "nature versus nurture" and what qualifies as a "good life," William Nicholson's script, based on Mark Handley's play "Idioglossia," does not go far enough to say much of anything about these issues and glosses over the loose ends in a nice, neat little last scene. The issue of how to deal with America's voyeuristic tendencies and invasive media, which threaten to make Nell's pristine Carolina retreat an amusement park, are never dealt with in the slightest.

Following on the heals of Holly Hunter's Academy Award winning performance in last year's "The Piano," and similarly "communicatively-challenged" characters like Robert DeNiro in "Awakenings" and Daniel Day-Lewis in "My Left Foot," Foster proves she can turn out performances with the best. Speaking in sing-songy syllables ("chick-chick-a-pay-may"), Foster was forced to communicate emotion through her face and incredibly expressive eyes, instead of through dialogue, a task she accomplished supremely.

That Foster shines so strikingly in "Nell" should come as no surprise. She already has two shiny gold statuettes for her roles in "The Accused" and "Silence of the Lambs."

The catch: Those were also fantastic movies with exciting, unpredictable, thought-provoking scripts. If you haven't seen either of them, go and rent them. If you have and you would appreciate seeing another Foster success, see "Nell." My suggestion, however, is that you leave the theater when you see the words "five years later" appear on the screen and dream up the ending for yourself. I am certain that your ending will be far better than the one the Hollywood folks came up with.

Courtesy Photo

Natasha Richardson, Jodie Foster and Liam Neeson turn in excellent performances in "Nell," despite a weak script and an ending that is positively too bad to be true.

Visiting dancer challenges with fast-paced class

By Brooke Bissell

Back on campus for J-term, many students appreciate the luxury of taking only a single course and using this newly discovered free time to explore their physical surroundings. While most are off sledding, skiing or skating in the afternoon, other students make their way down to the newly re-opened dance studio in the Center for the Arts to engage in their version of afternoon physical exertion. They are enrolled in a J-term class entitled *Dancing Now: Contemporary Repertory Performance* with visiting Winter Term faculty and Twilight Fellow, Renee Redding-Jones. Jones is a New York-based dancer/choreographer and is now touring in the companies of Ron Brown and David Rouseve.

Jones is back at Middlebury as an instructor this winter, returning after a visit last spring as a dancer with the New York based Bebe Miller Company that performed in Wright Theater. She is teaching an intensive contemporary dance technique class. Some of the dancers enrolled have reported that they are really enjoying the fast-paced class, but find it very physically demanding. Jones teaches her students a movement, they are expected to learn quickly and then she moves on to something new just as soon as her students have patterned it into their bodies. There is not a lot of time to process and practice. Still, students appreciate that Jones is such an animated instructor, albeit somewhat strict. No one talks much during class, but she takes the time to make personal corrections.

One student said that she was impressed that Jones, despite her desire to teach a fast paced class, stopped class twice to work with certain individuals who needed some specific guidance on movements.

The class engages the muscles and focuses on footwork. Jones captures the students' attention at the beginning of class and keeps it; classtime is intense. The combinations across the floor that she teaches are taught at one level and then the students repeat them again and again, increasing the pace until a turn shifts into a jump and the heart is pounding.

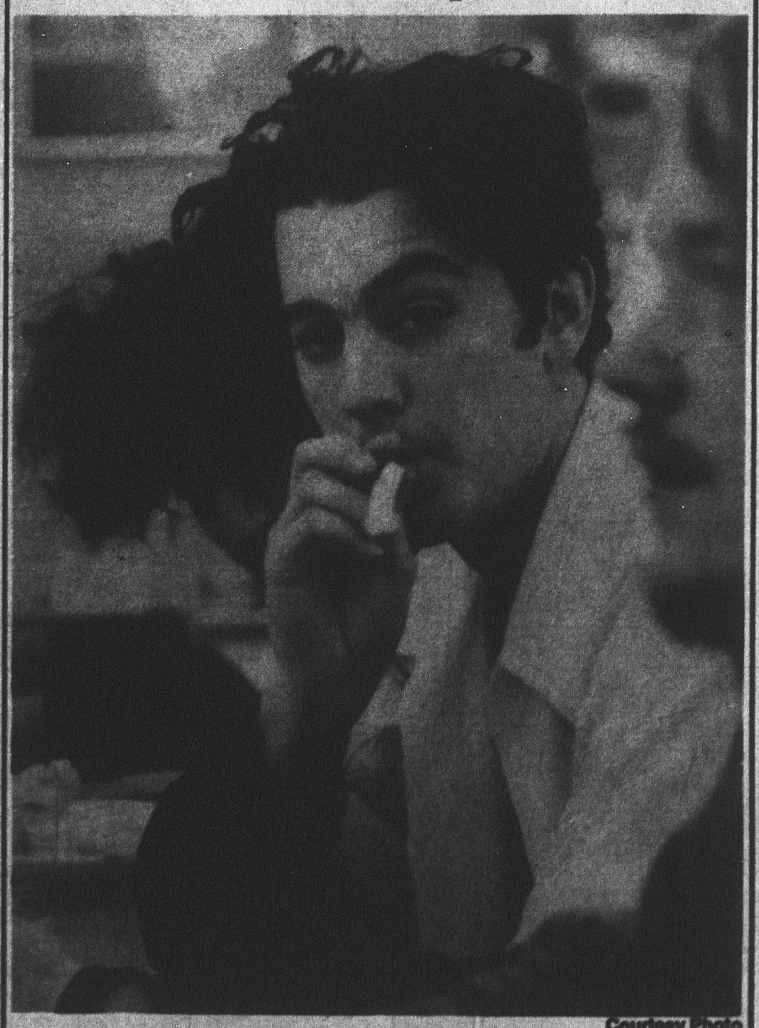
Despite the pace, the class is comprised of various levels of dancers including those who simply drop by to have a taste of a style that is a conglomeration of Limone Technique and various shades of other codified techniques that make it interesting and unique to Jones.

A handful of students not only go through the regularly scheduled 2 hour and 15 minute class, but are also in a piece that Jones is choreographing while she is here, scheduled for performance on January 30 at 4:30 in the Center for the Arts. After their afternoon technique class, these students stay until 6 p.m. to work on her piece.

Jones will introduce a Black Dance in America Film Series on Wednesday evenings from 7:30 to 9 p.m. in Twilight Auditorium. The series begins January 11 and all are encouraged to attend. Following the screenings, she will field questions and guide discussions along with Winter Term visiting faculty member Andrew Wentink '70 who is a dance historian.

Wentink is teaching a course entitled *The Mothers of Invention*, exploring the lives of some of the pioneers of Modern Dance. He also uses video in conjunction with his course and those interested in viewing these historical films should call the Dance Department for screening titles, times and location. The screenings are free and open to the public.

G. Love to groove campus



Courtesy Photo

G. Love & Special Sauce will arrive on campus for a concert on Friday, January 20. Thin Lizard Dawn will open for the group.

Arts Smarts

Friday, January 13

7:00 p.m. Movie: "Young Guns" Admission is $1.00. (Also at 9:30pm.) *Dana Auditorium*

Saturday, January 14

4:00 p.m. College Street Presentation: Tony Cokes. Video artist Tony Cokes will personally present a program of collaborative works. *Twilight Auditorium 101*

7:30 p.m. College Street Presentation: Tony Cokes. *Twilight Auditorium 101*

8:00 p.m. Concert Series: Acapellafellas. Admission is $8.00, $6.00, $3.00 and season tickets. *Arts Center Concert Hall*

Knit mittens, dance 'til you drop...

Winter Term Workshops are a great place to learn more about the arts during these chilly weeks.

There are still a number of workshops open for registration. Look on the Gopher server for more information and hurry to Student Activities to reserve your spot.

Music Review

Pearl Jam delivers enigmatic mix

By Dave Enslee

1994 was a rough year for fans of Pearl Jam. Following the overwhelming commercial and critical success of *Vs.*, their second album, the band retreated back to the studio, denying their faithful following the chance to see them live on any regular basis. In a year characterized by the band's legal battles with Ticketmaster over high concert ticket prices, Pearl Jam's fans have clamored for any piece of music they could get their hands on. After resuscitating the old B-side "Yellow Ledbetter," performing "Not For You" on Saturday Night Live and receiving excessive air time on radio stations across the country, Pearl Jam fans can now find satisfaction with the release of the band's third album *Vitalogy*.

Released little over a year after *Vs.*, *Vitalogy* is a curious mixture of rock styles, at times drawing on earlier work from their first two albums, while at the same time creating a unique atmosphere of eeriness not achieved before. While *Ten* and *Vs.* were respectively characterized by their epic driving rock songs and soulful drawn-out jams, *Vitalogy* cannot be classified so easily on first exposure. Plainly stated, the album is a bit of an anthology of poetic rock songs, expressed in different ways, from track to track.

At times near the beginning of the CD, it appears as though the band has reverted to hard-rock. But as the album progresses, it begins to explore different areas of soul and funk, along with the rock that is the band's staple. All the while driven by the anguished voice of Vedder, when at their best, Pearl Jam's songs are filled with emotion, telling stories of lives filled with pain in an imperfect world. Pearl Jam often manages to find a medium where music and words manage to blend perfectly into one another, in songs such as "Jeremy," "Black," and "Daughter," evoking just the right emotional response. When this balance is accomplished, Pearl Jam is at its most powerful. In several songs on *Vitalogy*, they are at their emotive best.

These characteristics are most in evident on such songs as "Last Exit," "Spin the Black Circle" and "Not for You." These harder songs are supported by strong guitars and powerful drums, highlighting Vedder's passionate words. "Not For You" stands out as a particularly strong song. Confirming the theory that once one is popular, they no longer have to sing in key, Vedder runs the gamut of emotions with a tension that is only heightened by a repetitive three-note guitar riff. Typical of the "spaz-out" songs of previous albums, "Not For You" is a microcosm of Pearl Jam's ability to use power rock to its fullest extent.

Vitalogy's greatest strength lies

in its diversity of sound. While able to express themselves through hard rock, Pearl Jam also takes advantage of the contemplative soul rock that they perfected in songs such as "Black," on *Ten*. "Tremor Christ," "Nothingman" and "Better Man" all thrive on slower beats, at times speeding up to an upbeat realization near the end of the song. As the first single released, "Better Man" has seen the most radio play. One can only hope that such a strong song doesn't suffer from overplay; "Better Man" has the addictive melody that could possibly lose its bite with overexposure. However, as with the other slower songs on the album, it has a life of its own, and makes an emotional impact even with the first listen.

The only thing preventing *Vitalogy* from being a perfect album is the abundance of throwaway tracks. One can only wonder if the band needed to fill four empty tracks on the album and inserted "Pry, To," "Bugs," "Aye Davanita" and "Stupid Mop" at the last minute. All appear to be musical experiments with spoken word and distortion gone wrong, best (or worst) exemplified in "Bugs," an inexplicable jumble of guitar malfunctions covered by Vedder ranting about insects.

"Stupid Mop" is a moving verbal essay on the contemplation of suicide, the spoken word collage seems rather out of place on a rock album like *Vitalogy*. However, perhaps that's the overall aim of the album.

Pearl Jam has often been referred to as the "voice of our generation," though few have been willing to accept such a designation. In *Vitalogy*, Vedder and company have presented the world with an often confusing mixture of musical expressions.

Perhaps this confusion is intentional, in a world that can be so unclear. Or perhaps what we have here is merely a collection of songs put together by a band on an extended break from touring. The beauty of it all is, neither Eddie Vedder nor anyone else in the band is about to tell us.

Book Review

Hidden gems found in sci-fi rubble

By Tori Wells

I always hesitate to read science fiction. I often really hate the stuff. But when I saw Ursula Le Guin's new collection of short stories — science fiction though they may be — I decided to give the book, "A Fisherman of the Inland Sea," a try.

As if Le Guin knew skeptics would pick up her collection, there is a lengthy introduction entitled "On not reading science fiction" which opens: "People who don't read it, and even some of those who write it, like to assume or pretend that the ideas used in science fiction all rise from intimate familiarity with celestial mechanics and quantum theory, and are comprehensible only to readers who work for NASA and know how to program their VCR."

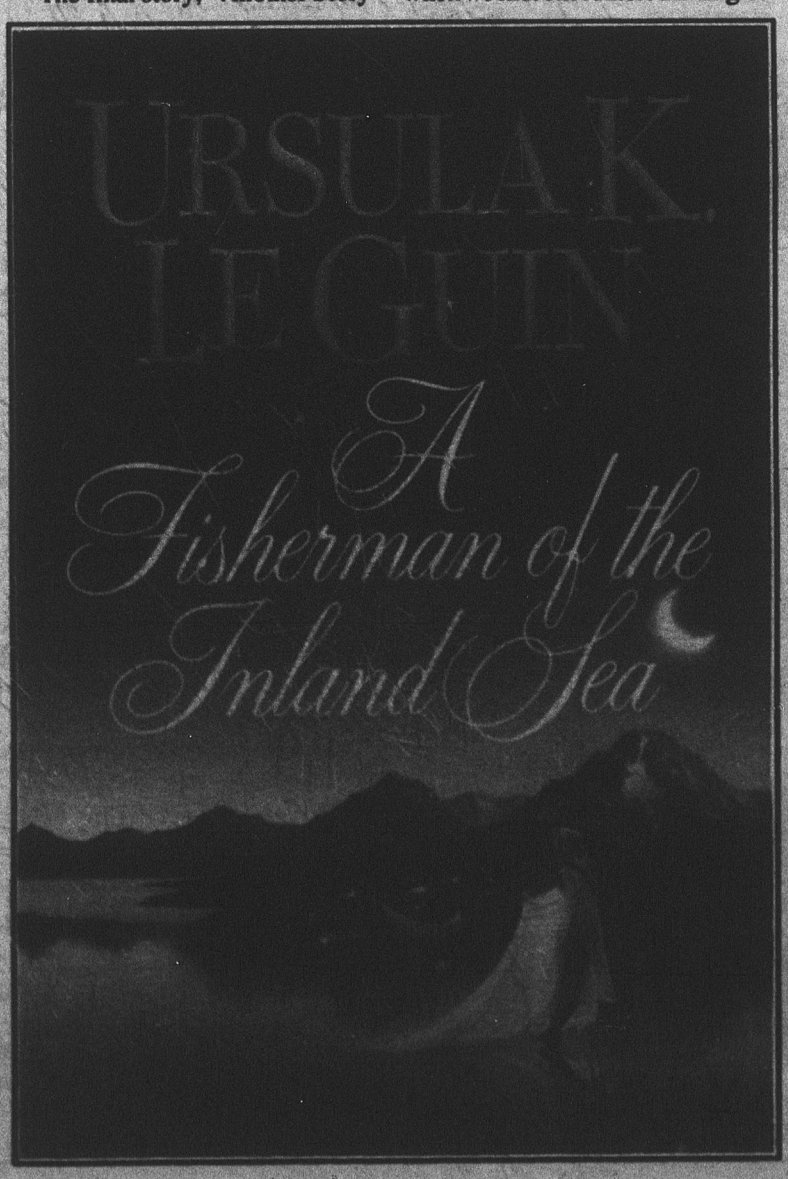
Such an introduction (and it goes on for a while) made me laugh and made me eager to see how LeGuin played out her non-VCR skills in her science fiction — how she turned impossibilities into stories.

There are eight stories in this collection and I began with the first: didn't like it. Couple driving through Arizona comes across spaceship which should have kidnapped the sexist husband, but doesn't. Wife drives back to a life in the *Enquirer*. Somehow...

Never mind. I tried the next five stories, and groaned frequently mostly because I couldn't keep track of the characters, where they were, why LeGuin gave them three eyes, etc. I couldn't believe my beloved LeGuin (of the "Wizard of Earthsea" trilogy and one of my all time favorite little books, "Very Far Away from Anywhere Else") could write about so much space travel, using so many made up words. No wonder she is continually published in magazines like Amazing and Universe. She must be slipping, I said to myself.

But then I reached "Dancing to Ganam" in which a group of four basically human-types (though somewhat futurized) travels for a month to a new and distant planet. The leader gets involved in the politics of the new place, Ganam, so much so that the natives want to make him king. The story unfolds as the other three travellers figure out what is really going on, and try to save the leader from certain death. It is a story about the leader's ego, the crew's intuition and messing around with other cultures. This was the story I was waiting for.

The final story, "Another Story or A Fisherman of the Inland Sea," also lived up to my recollection of Le Guin's lyric prose. In it, a lost-in-time-and-space traveler, Hideo, tells of his farm and his family, and how he reversed his life to come back home to the woman whom he had always loved. Incorporated in the story is the "churten" theory, very similar to Madeleine L'Engle's tesseract in "A Wrinkle in Time," whereby a body can travel at light speed without that person's own time-scope changing. Even a non-VCR person can grasp that theory; most of us grasped it in third grade when we first encountered L'Engle.



Concert Preview

Acappellafellas bring harmony to Mead

A concert will be given by some of the U.K.'s finest young singers: the close harmony group Acappellafellas. The show will take place on January 14 at 8 p.m. in the Center for the Arts Concert Hall.

The group got together in June 1993 for a charity concert in London, England and have since built up a reputation for fast and furious a cappella arrangements, as well as exquisite renditions of serious choral music. Three of the group's six members, Robin Tyson, Berty Rice and Jonathan Wix are former choral scholars of King's College, Cambridge, and were part of Collegium Regale, who performed at Middlebury in 1991. Of the other singers, Patrick Craig hails from Selwyn College, Cambridge and the two tenors, Daniel Norman and Nicholas Hurndall Smith were members of New College Choir, Oxford.

Arrangements for the group are written by Berty Rice, who describes their repertoire as extremely varied, ranging from medieval carols to Bobby McFerrin via Benjamin Britten and the Beatles. Berty has been singing close harmony since he was fifteen, but finds that "eight years on, I still get a great rush of adrenaline singing my favorite songs to a new audience."

On Friday, the group will take part in workshops with composition students who have been hard at work writing music they hope the "fellas" will perform. "We are always on the lookout for new music to sing, although we can't make any promises," says Robin Tyson, the group's administrator and top countertenor. "We are developing our skills in singing new music — for example, Saturday's programme includes Paul Patterson's Timepiece, which combines elements of barbershop and EVT, or Extended Vocal Techniques. It's hard to sing, but terrific fun to listen to. Saturday's audience should be prepared for a rollercoaster ride around the centuries!"

Collaboration proves problematic

By Brian Perry

Back in my high school days, long before I was exposed to the idyllic happiness of college life, I was the member of a rock and roll band. The Unrelated Siblings, as we called ourselves, consisted of four core members, one each for guitar, bass, drums and vocals. At times, however, the group would number up to six people, including backup singers, keyboards and my friend Tony who played a then-popular sound effects generator known as "The Revenger." Tony used The Revenger to produce the sounds of falling bombs, machine guns and alien death rays in what was perhaps one of the more bizarre accompaniments in rock history.

Our sound, technique and execution were somewhat primitive, but hey, we were a rock and roll band, so we didn't really care. We got together about once a week, lugging our instruments into various basements and writing our songs from scratch. We were committed to producing originals. Unfortunately, it was due not to the fact that our band had taken a stand against covers, it was simply because our skill level didn't get us any further than a loosely interpreted version of "Wipeout." Nonetheless, the Unrelated Siblings went on to create such memorable ditties as "I Feel," "Oedipus Complex," and "12132" whose title, alas, was not a clever dig at hard rockers Van Halen, but simply the easiest way for the band to recall the order of the song's different parts. Start with part one (that was easy enough to remember), then play part two, then back again to part one, then on to the brand-new part three, and then finally and inexplicably return to the second part. There is no doubt that these were the workings of a soon-to-be-legendary group of musicians.

What, you may ask, did I learn from this brush with stardom, this moment spent as one of the four pieces of a well-oiled, finely-tuned musical machine? Well, it's a lesson that has stuck with me to this very day: Artistic collaboration can be hell for everyone involved.

The first and only gig on our "Out of the Basement" world tour was for the bass player's graduation party, late June, 1991. Even as the Siblings entered their brightest hour, the end of the road was near.

We set up outdoors in the driveway, between the basketball hoop and the evergreen tree. I stood up at the microphone, announced the band, and then we plowed through a flawless and fist-pumpingly good version of our first genuine cover, the Clash's complicated masterpiece, "Should I Stay or Should I Go."

As the song's final chord rang out, 40 or so slightly drunken adult onlookers looked on in amazement, so bowled over that their ability to speak or even applaud politely had been lost. Five or so songs later, the power of our music had only deepened its grip on the audience, leaving them in what can only be described as stunned silence. There was no doubt that we were at the top of our game. It was then that The Unrelated Siblings did the thing that has cemented our fame: As that last song came to its silent end, we promptly and wordlessly disbanded.

What, you may ask, did I learn from this brush with stardom, this moment spent as one of the four pieces of a well-oiled, finely-tuned musical machine? Well, it's a lesson that has stuck with me to this very day: Artistic collaboration can be hell for everyone involved.

When you try to create ideas with a group, certain problems present themselves immediately. If vision, ability, patience and personality are not all linked and successfully directed in a positive manner, thumb twiddling or, at worst, hostility can set in. Of course, if every member of the group gets along with the others, and they all share similar views about similar ideas, and they are able to structure tasks to reach a desired end result, then communal bliss is had by all. This, unfortunately, is rarely the case. The creativity of the individual is a tricky enough thing all by itself. Put together two or more brains, and soon what was once well-intentioned can become a volatile situation.

How many famous artistic teams have you heard of? Musicians, yes, but that doesn't necessarily count because the fact that one person can't play all the instruments at once (except on a computer) creates the need for group interaction. In literature, co-authorship is more common, but in a field of the arts where proofreading and editing by others is *de riguer*, the jump isn't quite so tough. An author is collaborating with these other people to varying extents.

It is in the visual arts, where the very images come straight from the artists' brain, that working with others becomes such an issue. It is highly unusual, and when it does happen, such as in Andy Warhol's Factory, there is usually one individual at the helm, hence the name *Andy Warhol's* Factory. Da Vinci didn't enlist the help of friends to create the "Mona Lisa" and Michelangelo painted vast stretches of artwork all by himself.

Though it might sound unpleasant, perhaps ego might be the key to art's solitary nature. I know that personally I have had a lot of problems dealing with compromising my ideas to make way for those of others when working in a group. I become very possessive very fast, and I am likely to feel violated by things that go against my judgment. This is not always the way, but I instinctively cringe when I hear the words "group project." However, I always like to be proved wrong and when a project can flourish in the face of the odds and work well under many hands, it is a particularly rewarding experience.

The Unrelated Siblings got back together a couple of weeks ago during Christmas Break. We played all of our old hits, at least the ones that we could remember and then finally drew a blank as to what to play next. No one could think of a new original, so we just stood dumbly, saying "Let's do something," and then doing nothing for a while. Finally, Matt the guitarist broke out with the opening chords of the Cure's "Boys Don't Cry." We pieced together the parts and played our second real cover ever. It was still primitive, but hey, I'll take my communal bliss wherever I can find it.

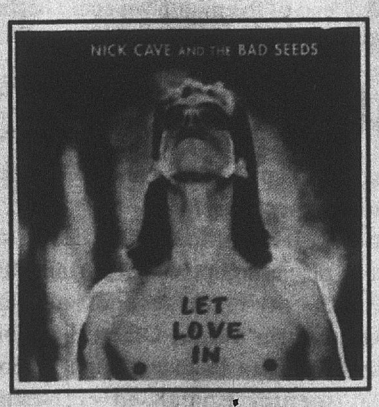
Jazz giant to play in Mead

Courtesy Photo

Clark Terry, famed for his "full, fat, mellow trumpet tones," will be joined by Fred Haas on saxophone, Sylvia Cuenca on drums, Marcus McLaurine on bass, and Don Friedman on piano. The concert is in Mead Chapel on January 17, at 8 p.m.

Nick Cave, destined for obscurity, deserves more

By Bryan Stratton



• Nick Cave and the Bad Seeds, *Let Love In*

Nick Cave recently received recognition in *Rolling Stone*'s tribute to "Generation Next," despite the fact that the man was making music in the very early '80s with The Birthday Party. The music was ahead of its time, so ahead of its time that only now is it starting to sound current. The Party ended in the mid-eighties, and Cave formed his current band, The Bad Seeds. Their latest effort is entitled *Let Love In.*

The album is, in a word, sinister. The funniest part about this is that it's made up almost entirely of love songs. But it works, and it works very well, perhaps because of Cave's voice and lyrics, perhaps because of the choices of instruments (in addition to guitars and drums, there are organs, pianos, and bells), or some macabre combination of the two. This is music to play while sitting in your room with all of the lights out, just after you've just broken up with the girl/guy you were romantically involved with, scribbling manic poetry on the walls.

Of course, your poetry won't be able to compare to Cave's; you get the feeling he's been doing this a lot longer than just about anyone else. Both versions of "Do You Love Me?" are dark classics, as is "I Let Love In." "Jangling Jack" sounds like a funny, messed-up clash of instruments, until you read the lyrics and realize it's probably the most depressing song on the album. "Lay Me Low" is Cave's post-mortem fantasy, his predictions of the world's reactions to his death; I've referred to it as the dark side of the Crash Test Dummies' "At My Funeral." He predicts that "[T]he sea will rage, the sky will storm/ All man and beast will mourn/ When I go."

The sad thing is that when Cave does die, he'll probably earn a piddling half-page obituary in *Rolling Stone*, most of which will be devoted to explaining who he was to an audience of people who had overlooked him in life. It's a shame, because he's such a great artist and deserving of a lot more credit than he gets. Pick up *Let Love In* at any cost; you won't be sorry you did.

• D Generation, *D Generation*

For a few weeks, I've been trying to tell you what good heavy metal is. Now I will tell you what bad heavy metal is. Bad heavy metal is D Generation. It is cheesy, uninspired, and just downright lame. There are not enough bad things I could say about it, but I don't want to take up space I could devote to something else.

Do not buy it. I'm warning you.

• Various Artists, *Pulp Fiction* (soundtrack)

First of all, if you haven't seen Quentin Tarantino's "Pulp Fiction," go see it. It is funny, tragic, shocking, and thought-provoking, all at once. It's the "Repo Man" of the '90s. The soundtrack is just nuts.

It has on it no less than five surf-rock songs, the music that the British Invasion steamrolled over. If you get the image of Frankie Avalon or Elvis Presley "surfing" in front of a painted backdrop out of your mind, you'll realize that surf music was a hell of a lot more sinister than you might have thought. Tarantino says that he never saw the connection between surf music and surfboarding.

Also on the soundtrack are songs by Ricky Nelson, Dusty Springfield, Chuck Berry, the Statler Brothers and Urge Overkill (covering a Neil Diamond song). It's a nice sampling of good ol' American rock and roll. Then, thrown into the whole mix, is the silliest song ever written by Kool and the Gang, "Jungle Boogie."

On top of this, the album is peppered with lines from the movie, like Samuel L. Jackson quoting Ezekiel 25:17, Peter Green telling Duane Whitaker to "bring out the Gimp," John Travolta and Jackson talking about "Royales with cheese" and how "personality goes a long way," and Bruce Willis' immortal, "Zed's dead, baby." Even if you don't see the movie, at least buy the soundtrack.

Sports in our Time

Doug Tsao

As I watched the Federal Express (I wouldn't dare omit the name of the sponsor) Orange Bowl, I was appalled by the Miami Hurricanes' obscene celebrations after any play — no matter how small. On one play, Nebraska's Laurence Philips rambled for nine yards before being tackled by two Miami players; after making the tackle, the Miami players started to do a little dance and pointed their fingers at Philips. I couldn't help but think that Philips was saying to himself, "Are these guys idiots? I just ran for nine and the first down." I was waiting for them to take their helmets off.

Now, Miami is not the only school that puts on these sideshows, and they certainly aren't the only ones who talk trash (trash talking seems to be omnipresent). Florida State's players can be amusing as well. In fact, as FSU's Omar Ellison ran into the endzone after a beautiful touchdown catch, he turned to the Florida defensive back and started to talk trash. The entire FSU team then engaged in a huge celebration in the endzone.

FSU was penalized for excessive celebration. Miami was penalized in the Orange Bowl. The penalties seem to be quite punitive, but they do not seem to ever really effect the outcome of the game. Likewise, they do not prevent players from engaging in "excessive celebrations." Until the penalty is so harsh that head coaches will prevent their players from engaging in these celebrations, the players will keep on dancing.

Why should we care about this? As a fan of the trash-talking Dallas Cowboys (remember Michael Irvin and seemingly half the team went to Miami) and the chest thumping New York Knicks, it would appear that I am being a hypocrite. I may be wrong, but I feel that there is an important difference. The Knicks and Cowboys are professional teams. It is entertainment primarily. While the University of Miami may try to pay their players, they are still primarily student-athletes. Part of being a college athlete is maintaining some level of sportsmanship. Growing up watching the pros, almost all big-time college athletes will want to imitate the antics of Deion Sanders. But it is the coaches', schools' and NCAA's responsibility to teach them not to.

All major sports can learn from the NHL. After every playoff series, no matter how heated play may be during games, the two teams meet at center ice to shake hands. This does not happen in football, basketball or baseball. By shaking hands, the players demonstrate their mutual respect for each other as competitors and people. This is something that could only benefit professional sports.

Of course, how can sports, especially college sports, introduce this? Many feel that the NCAA has done enough by introducing the "excessive celebration" penalty and empowering basketball referees to assess technical fouls for trash talking. As nearly every college basketball game shows, trash talking is alive and well. As nearly every bowl game showed, excessive celebrations persist. How would I eliminate these unsportsman-like demonstrations? Easy. Any time a team has an excessive celebration, the scoring play simply does not count. Ninety-nine yard touchdown bomb? Well, its back to first and ten from the team's own one-yard line. What would constitute an excessive celebration? Anything more than hugs, prayers and spiking the football (as long as it is not AT a player from the other team). Of course it would work. I bet Steve Spurrier would revoke scholarships if players got this penalty.

College sports would certainly be better off. It is no coincidence that the two best college football teams — Nebraska and Penn State — were also the most disciplined in their on-field demeanor. Where do these teams get it? Both schools have been blessed with classy coaches who put principle first, Joe Paterno and Tom Osborne.

While watching the end of the Orange Bowl, I chuckled to myself as Miami's star defensive tackle Warren Sapp sat on one knee between plays, clearly exhausted. Play after play, fresh Nebraska players rolled over a lethargic Miami defense toward a national championship. Maybe Sapp and his comrades could have put up a fight if they hadn't wasted so much energy in the first half doing the electric boogie after every play.

Juniors bolster men's basketball

By Mark Sylvester

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The Middlebury men's basketball team tipped off the new year with some new faces and high expectations. The squad eagerly welcomed the return of the junior class triumvirate: center Ari Kriegsman, swing-man Jethro Ferguson and power forward Bart Plank. In the fall Kriegsman and Plank participated in the semester abroad programs in Spain and Australia respectively, while Ferguson made a strong recovery from an ankle injury that was expected to sideline him until at least mid-January.

After a three-week hiatus, the squad returned to Pepin Gymnasium on January 2 for four days of intense preparation before traveling to Albany, New York to participate in the Union Invitational Tournament. In that brief period of time the team attempted to revamp its existing guard-oriented offense to one that presented a more balanced inside-outside attack.

The Panthers' first test of the new year would come against Gettysburg College. Minimal time for preparation, however, combined with the fact that the returning juniors played little in the first game made it difficult to tell how well the new offense would take hold. Coupled with miserable shooting from the field, 31% for the game, the Panthers were unable to gun down Gettysburg and eventually lost 71-55. Captain Jason Prenevost '95 and first-year Greg Poulos finished with a game high 10 points while Jason Cussler '95 chipped in with nine boards and nine points.

The next day the Panthers regrouped and delivered a solid performance in the consolation game against Elizabethtown before falling victim to their opponents in the final minutes, 76-73. Yet the team appeared to be coming to terms with its new offensive system. They were more in tune with one another and certainly shot the ball well finishing with a 49.1 percentage from the field. The ever-consistent play of Tim Bianchi '95 and solid contributions by Kriegsman and Cussler led the team to a 39-31 lead at the half. Bianchi was able to take advantage of his brilliant speed throughout the game. "We rebounded the ball well and I was able to get down the court for some easy buckets," said Bianchi. "By running the floor hard it takes pressure off our half court offense which we are still building upon with the return of Ari, Jethro and Bart."

Indeed, Elizabethtown could boast minimal success against Bianchi's quickness. Hoops and lacrosse guru John Meany '95 commented that Bianchi "runs like a gazelle. There is no catching him and believe me, I've tried." Unfortunately for the Panthers their opponents hung close in the second half and slipped past the team in the end. Poulos tried to tie the game with a three pointer at the buzzer but just missed. Elizabethtown went on to win 76-73.

"When it came right down to it we didn't handle their pressing defense that well," reserve shooting sensation Aaron Vander Lann '95 explained. "They shot the lights out in the last few minutes while we didn't hit the big shots." Bianchi finished the game with a team high 18 points while Cussler added 15 points and 7 rebounds. Perhaps the best news for the Panthers was the strong return of Kriegsman who appeared to be regaining the dominance he showed on the inside in previous years. He finished with 14 points and 9 boards.

Despite the two losses, the Panthers and Coach Reilly believe that more positives came out of the weekend than negatives. Although Jethro "the chainsaw" Ferguson sat out the first game, he did play in the consolation match and Coach Reilly was encouraged by what he saw. Still not fully recovered and limited in his mobility and range, Ferguson appears ready to rip into the competition and can only be expected to improve with time.

Coach Reilly is also encouraged by the depth of the team in the new year. A "hidden positive" out of the first semester was the development of a few first-years who saw significant playing time. The experience garnered by Poulos, Matt Lasek '98 and Adam Boffey '98 will surely pay dividends throughout the future.

The return of the junior class should also free up the deadly shooting of Prenevost who has been forced to sacrifice his predominance as a scorer in order to create shots for his teammates. In the role of point guard, Prenevost's shots have been fewer and more difficult to come by, yet this may change with the newly acquired wide-bodies underneath.

"It definitely helps our rebounding and gives us a stronger presence inside," Prenevost said, "which will open up our perimeter game and create better shots for the guards."

The road to victory does not get any easier for the Panthers as they play host to Wesleyan University on Thursday, January 12 and then travel to the home of the formidable Tufts Jumbos on Saturday, January 14. "We took a giant step forward this weekend," coach Reilly said. "It takes time and patience to gel and form our personality, but by the end of the month we could become a pretty solid basketball team."

Men's hockey cruises to tournament victory

(continued from page 20)

near the end of the first period with Middlebury leading 5-0. Two questionable penalties gave the Yellow Jackets a two-man advantage for a minute and a half. The Panthers successfully killed both penalties without a serious scoring threat. Having its first legitimate scoring opportunity foiled, A.I.C. could do nothing more to deflect the Panther onslaught. A series of well played two-on-one plays gave the Panthers a 9-0 lead after two periods.

Smith and Medow both tallied two goals in the 12-0 victory, giving them each three goals for the tournament. Smith has eight goals on the season, leading the Panthers. Mike Bay '98 and Joe Dumas '95 each had two goals in the final game.

Boasting an impressive 8-2 record overall, Middlebury faces an upcoming ECAC weekend away at UMass-Boston and Salem State. The following weekend marks the Panthers last J-Term homestand with games against Amherst and North Adams.

The Panthers are hopeful that the Holiday Hockey Classic will serve as a launching pad for the 1995 campaign. Based on the results, it is no wonder that the Middlebury faithful are already talking about the playoffs.

Nordic skiing anticipates success

(continued from page 20)

liams had the upper hand. Remarkably, over the ten kilometer course, Middlebury placed five skiers within 31 seconds of each other.

This feat speaks to the squad's depth and potential to work closely as a team in the coming months. The group of five was led by first-year sensation Craig Van Valkenberg in seventh place. Roomates Jay Leach '97 and Ryan Brooks '96 were followed by housemates Sean Kerwin '95 and Terry (three-weeks-and-two-days-'til-graduation) Kellogg.

Jeff Banks '97, Tyson Lien '98 and Dwayne Martin '98 also finished in a tight group placing sixteenth, eighteenth, and nineteenth respectively. Lien, who had returned the previous night from high altitude training at his home in Colorado said "that was one of the toughest courses I've ever raced." Coach Terry Aldrich said of Williams' strong performance: "They're always fast at this time of year; when it counts, we'll be ready."

On Saturday, January 7, Middlebury hosted Dartmouth and Williams for another time-trial. Donovan, Leach and Brooks were absent as was Aldrich who accompanied the trio to the World University and World Junior trials in Hayward, Wisconsin. The trials take place from January 6-16, and the three will be competing against other high ranked students. But even without three key racers, Middlebury logged another impressive performance.

Van Valkenberg again led the men with a third place finish behind two seasoned Dartmouth skiers in a time of 28:26. Team captain Terry Kellogg grabbed fourth, four seconds out of third.

Kerwin and Banks finished eight seconds apart in eleventh and twelfth places, respectively, while Lien and Martin placed twenty-first and twenty-fifth in the standings. Josh Huseby '97 returned from a vacation in Italy with mild pneumonia and was unable to participate in the race.

The women's team, short both Donovan and Clifford, found leadership in Nadya Bech-Conger '97 and Welch, who finished one second apart in fifth and sixth places, respectively.

Irwin, McArt and Boyle took places eight through ten, all within twenty-eight seconds of Bech-Conger's time. Other Middlebury finishers included Spina in fourteenth, Enman in eighteenth, Kincaid in twenty-first, co-captain Gretchen Elias '96 in twenty-second and Traycee Bowerman '97 in twenty-fourth.

These informal races, which will include another time-trial on Saturday, January 14, are a prelude to the carnival season. Carnivals are series of events held on consecutive weekends by St. Lawrence, UVM, Williams, Dartmouth and Middlebury.

The races culminate at the Middlebury Carnival which doubles as the Eastern Intercollegiate Ski Association Championships. Last year, Middlebury's nordic squads finished a very close second place to UVM, the number one ranked team in the nation. Based on these early time-trials, the coming season promises more of the same close results.

Collegiate sports undermine pursuit of higher education

The first in a series of alternative sports commentaries, by Ethan Skerry

Bowl time, that mythical consummation of the college football season that coincides with the commencement of the new year; that time in which Chris Berman and his Sportscenter colleagues draw heavily on their athletic acumen, offering predictions, prognosticating draft picks and praising players in language that seems drawn exclusively from the lexicon of every male twenty-something. They would have it that this moment — the Orange Bowl, Rose Bowl — that these games mark occasions of almost ineffable importance to our lives. Our fortunes and happiness rest on the soldiers of those few gifted athletes who wage their proverbial war on a patch of land referred to by melodramatic metaphors such as the gridiron and the battlefield.

Different schools with their varied colors and nicknames demand our loyalties and faith, and we invariably invest them in the players defending their and, now, our school. That we probably do not attend these schools, have not, or will not is of little importance; for one day we are Hurricanes, we are Cornhuskers, we are Buffaloes.

Testosterone seething as our Olympians stage the athletic contests, many of us return to some long forgotten time in which we too were embroiled in a similar athletic endeavor. Inspired by the so-called excitement of the game, the announcers employ such hyperbolic descriptives, delivering them in artificially excited tones, that they create the illusion that we are witnessing an event of global import. Perhaps these players, these "student athletes" will graduate to the professional level and ultimately contest the "world championship" that is strangely enough confined to one country. Maybe our team will wind up atop one of the polls that determine what team is the best in the land.

But does it really make a difference, ultimately? In the end, the only outcome at which the contests arrive is that of a defeat for the institution of College. The idea that the relationship between the various universities and their athletic teams is anything but an economic one is ludicrous, as is the myth that athletics on that scale can complement education. College sports have, in fact, served to accomplish just the opposite. Commercialized to a degree almost incomprehensible, emphasized to a level of pretended international importance, college sports have ultimately devalued collegiate education in this country and increased exponentially the importance of sports in our society.

Athletics are often depicted as the ticket to a college education, the means by which the end of elevating one's quality of life is achieved; but painting this rosy ideal are the people who benefit most from the corruption that abounds in college sports. In truth, the noble idea of a college education is merely the veil that is draped over the ugly reality of commercialized athletics.

Athletes recruited by college programs are promised an education but are placed in an environment in which education must take a back seat to athletics. No matter how determined a person is, no matter how badly he or she wants to take advantage of the opportunity with which he or she is presented, the demands of big-time programs set them up to fail. But even this is an unrealistic ideal, for the athletic directors and money hungry college administrators have transformed colleges into little more than sports clubs. Most athletes see college not as a means to attain an education but as a launching pad for professional sports. Who said anything about education?

Not unexpectedly, economics lie at the root of the pestilential growth that college athletics have become. Football coaches and basketball coaches routinely earn more money than the presidents of their institutions; many will argue that they ultimately generate more revenue for the institution and thus deserve remuneration appropriate to their financial importance. Of course, institutions need money in order to survive; but, they need not sell out the lofty ideals that spawned their growth in order to do so. Colleges have become slaves to the almighty dollar, prostitutes selling their souls for financial stability. They might as well invest their endowments in drug trafficking: they would reap tremendous financial rewards, and the poison they inject into the bloodstream of society would be but slightly different.

What are spectator sports but the pitiful outlet for vicarious glory-seeking, the obnoxious receptacle for the baser desires of humanity, the means by which the impotent few cry out in protest of their insignificance? Our team wins and, for one ephemeral moment, we have won with them. Excitement boils up within our battle-weary frames as we pump our fists and congratulate one another for things none of us have done. We reside atop the mound of vanquished humanity, bathing in the luxuriant beams of the imagined spotlight fixed upon the victors. Our team has emerged victorious! We have won!

Education should not ally itself with such a beast as athletics. Education deserves more. Sports lead to but one thing, one paltry insignificant outcome: Ultimately, an athletic contest is little more than a means to assert one's superiority over another. Such a need is a basic human one, undoubtedly; but colleges would do better to ignore the ugly competitive beast that lurks within all of us, goading us into trying to elevate ourselves by another's defeat, than to thrive on it. If universities are to remain more than merely the licensers of athletic apparel, more than the names that appear on the jerseys of our favorite exploited athletes, then they must reevaluate the role that sports play within them.

Janet Lee

Women's hockey practicing hard for ECAC competition this weekend against Cornell and RIT.

The Week in Sports

Friday, January 13		
Men's/Women's Swimming	Colby	4:00
Men's Hockey	UMass-Boston*	7:30
Women's Basketball	Wheaton*	7:00
Women's Varsity Hockey	Cornell*	3:00
Saturday, January 14		
Men's/Women's Swimming	Bates	1:00
Women's Squash	Amherst Invitational*	11:00
Men's Basketball	Tufts*	3:00
Men's Hockey	Salem State*	3:00
Women's Hockey	R.I.T.*	12:15
Sunday, January 15		
Women's Squash	Amherst Invitational*	11:00
Tuesday, January 17		
Men's/Women's Swimming	Amherst*	4:00
Men's Basketball	Williams	7:00
Wednesday, January 18		
Women's Hockey	St. Lawrence	4:00
Friday, January 20		
Women's Basketball	Colby*	7:00
Men's Hockey	Amherst	7:00
Women's Hockey	Colby*	6:00
Men's/Women's Skiing	Johnson State Carnival*	
Saturday, January 21		
Men's/Women's Swimming	Union*	2:00
Men's/Women's Track	Williams	1:00
Men's Basketball	Connecticut College*	3:00
Women's Basketball	Bowdoin*	2:00
Men's Hockey	North Adams	4:00
Women's Hockey	Bowdoin*	2:00
Men's/Women's Skiing	Johnson State Carnival*	

**denotes away contest*

Women's hockey trips Williams

By Paul Krissoff

Women's Hockey	
Middlebury	1
Williams	0

The Middlebury women's hockey team faced the arduous task of taking on ECAC powerhouse University of New Hampshire last Thursday after a month-long layoff for Christmas. With the poor luck of having only three practices to prepare for the home contest against a UNH squad that boasts six players on the United States National Team, the team still aimed for a solid game.

The Panthers, who finished the pre-Christmas segment of their schedule with a respectable 3-2 record, came out of the gates with no signs of rust against their formidable opponent. Middlebury managed to avoid an early rout with solid play from its first two forward lines and a stellar performance from goaltender Christy Picard '96. Picard, who had 60 saves on the evening, held UNH to only one first period goal.

The upstart Panthers kept the affair tight through the second period as well, although they could not get on the board. Picard continued her spectacular play, yielding only two goals in the period despite a constant barrage of shots. Middlebury showed signs of wear and tear later in the game, however, as the lack of practice time and conditioning contributed to a third period collapse. Despite the heroic efforts of Picard, the Panthers ultimately fell 8-0 in the relatively lopsided contest.

Middlebury looked to get back on track last Saturday as the squad took a break from its taxing ECAC schedule on the road at Williams. The Panthers beat Williams 7-1 in their first game of the season and have traditionally faired well against the Ephmen under the tenure of Coach Mandigo, but Saturday's game went down to the wire. Although the Panthers dominated Williams from start to finish, they still had difficulty putting the puck in the net, as they had in their previous game against UNH. .

Despite outshooting the Ephmen 33-8, the Panthers found themselves locked in a scoreless tie going into the third period. Middlebury finally broke the ice three minutes into the final period as leading scorer Jen Hefner '97 staked her team a tenuous 1-0 lead. The Panthers then held on for dear life as they fought off a number of penalties in the period, including a two minute five-on-three advantage. Mandigo cited the fine play of the penalty-killing unit of Hefner, Virginia Kreitler '98 and Caryn Sheftel '95 as well as the second line, consisting of Kreitler, Stephanie Hill '98 and Katie Oates '97. Picard recorded eight saves en route to recording her respectable second shutout of the season.

After staying close in the UNH game that could have been a blowout from the outset and then struggling to get past a lesser Williams squad, the 4-3 Panthers will return to ECAC competition this weekend as they travel to Cornell and RIT. Middlebury is 0-3 in ECAC play, but has fallen to three of the league's finest teams: Providence, Brown and UNH. Will the team succeed in improving their record? Coach Mandigo believes his squad will play Cornell and RIT close, and just may return from New York with its first ECAC victory in hand.

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Sports

Men's basketball gets it together, page 18

Friday, January 13, 1995

Women's hoops continues to win

By Katie Roberts

Women's Basketball	
Middlebury	56
Williams	50

It was supposed to be a rebuilding season. The loss of key players and the addition of a new coach had most convinced that the women's basketball team would have a mediocre season filled with more downs than ups. But with a record of 8 and 2, the Panthers have proved the prophets false.

"We're playing better than anyone expected, the team is working really hard and playing well as a team," coach Jen Fulcher happily commented. The Panthers displayed a diversity of talent early in the season and held onto a winning streak until they were defeated by Trinity on December 10, their last game before the break. The Bantams won, 65-54. "We did not play well at all. We were exhausted," explained Fulcher.

Fortunately, the Panthers were able to rest up for a few days before heading to California for a tournament in San Diego. Here they faced some of the nation's best teams and were able to practice only once before playing three games in a row. After defeating Carroll College 59-50, the team went on to face UC-San Diego, the tournament's host and ultimate champion. Middlebury fell to UC-San Diego, but Fulcher was not disappointed and felt the team played extremely well against a mighty foe. The last match posed the team opposite Chapman University, from which the Panthers emerged triumphantly, 70-53.

"California was a great opportunity to do some team bonding. We were excited about the way we played out there," said senior co-captain Sarah Martin.

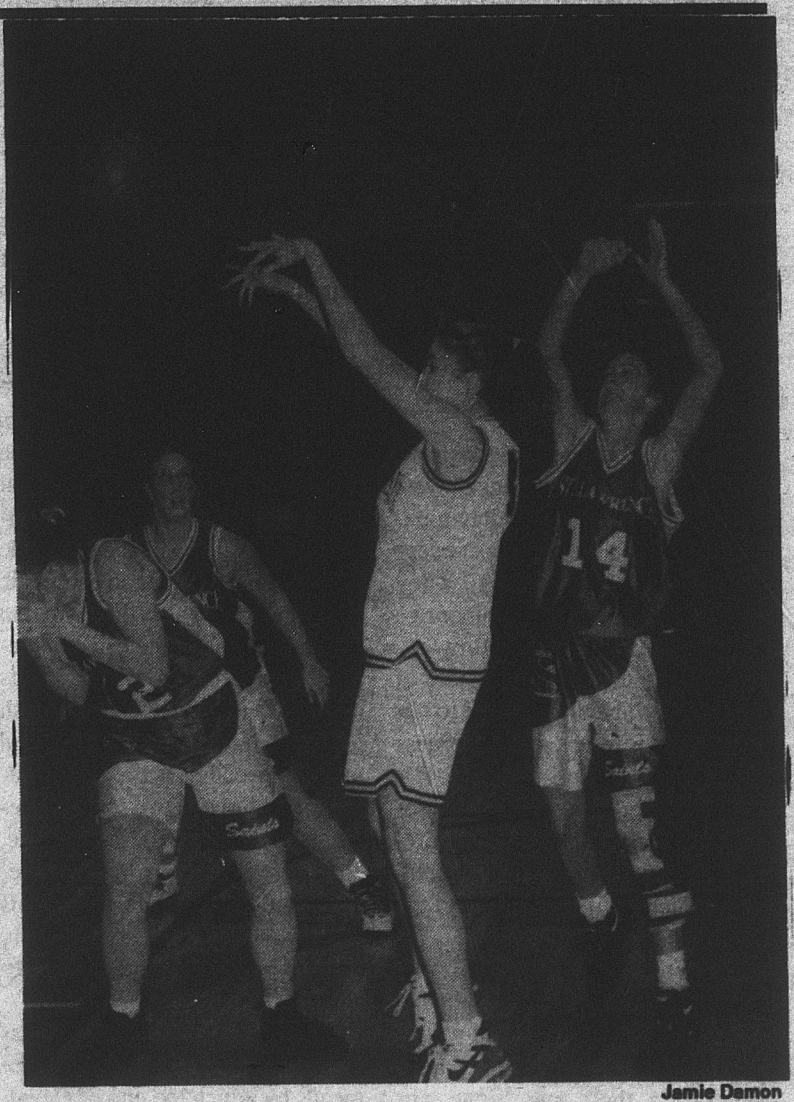
The team returned to campus pleased with the tournament's outcome and geared up for contests at Williams and on their home court against St. Lawrence. "Williams is a good team and a hard place to win," said Fulcher. The Panthers remained undaunted and edged out the competition 56-50.

Martin added, "Williams was a good win in our schedule. We didn't play that great though. We hit some big shots and pulled it out, but no one would have called it a beautiful game."

Tuesday's match opposite St. Lawrence earned the Panthers an additional victory tally, but left Fulcher somewhat disappointed with the final score. The Panthers jumped out to a 20-point lead in the first half and increased that margin by 10 points early in the third quarter. Yet the team's intensity began to wear off and allowed a number of the Saints' baskets to slide by. "We got sloppy and let them score some easy buckets," lamented Fulcher. Nevertheless, Middlebury out-rebounded the opposition 54-27 and shot 49% from the floor. The Panthers pulled off a solid win and sent the Saints marching with a 72-60 loss.

As the season progresses, team stars have begun to emerge. Juniors Katie Hubert and Eliza Zug are the heart of the Panther scoring assault, respectively averaging 15 and 13 points a game. Kristin Manix '97 leads the team in rebounds, averaging 12 a game and Martin has provided the team with strong leadership. Yet Fulcher insists that the women's success stems from the diversity of its talent and its cohesiveness as a team.

The Panthers face-off against Wheaton tonight, a team currently ranked number two in New England and number one in the country. While Fulcher has no expectations, she remains optimistic. "I think if we play good basketball, we'll be right in there."



Jamie Damon

Recent vicitms the Saints cringe as Middlebury takes aim Tuesday.

Men's hockey rolls with strong defensive play

By Scott Dabney

Men's Hockey	
Middlebury	12
A.I.C.	0

The Middlebury Holiday Hockey Classic of 1995 can be described in two words: Panther domination. In its two games, the Middlebury men's hockey team scored a combined 18 goals, while they let in only three. The Panthers' 12-0 romp in the championship game leaves Middlebury with an 8-2 record, well-situated to dominate its ECAC East division.

Middlebury arrived at the Holiday Classic having split games against Huntsville-Alabama. Peter Schneider '97 was the lone scorer in a 5-1 loss, while Marc Belliveau '97 tallied a hat-trick leading the Panthers to their 5-4 win the next day. The New Year's Eve split gave the Panthers a 6-2 overall record entering the weekend tournament, the best among the four entries.

In front of a capacity crowd, Middlebury easily defeated the Potsdam State Bears on Saturday to advance to the finals against the other semifinal game-winner A.I.C. Coming to Middlebury with a 7-5 record, the Bears never posed a threat and allowed the Panthers to jump to an early lead they never relinquished. Using a balanced attack with scores from Dave Erickson '96, Sebastien Bilodeau '97, Ian Smith '96, Michael Anastasio '97, Martin Lachaine '97 and David Medow '95, the Panthers cruised to a 6-3 victory.

Entering the Sunday afternoon final with a modest 3-7 overall record, the A.I.C. Yellow Jackets aimed to upset the favorites. With the starting Yellow Jacket goalie averaging 7.76 goals against and Panther netminder Chris Farion averaging 2.76 goals against, victory looked undeniable. The Panthers didn't disappoint, exploding out of the blocks with two quick tallies followed by a J.S. Cournoyer '96 power play goal which was set up brilliantly by Anastasio.

Middlebury's fourth goal by Lachaine led to the speedy departure of A.I.C.'s first-year goaltender. Skating into the offensive zone with only one defender remaining, Lachaine wound up and drilled a slap shot from just inside the blue line. What should have been a routine glove save became Lachaine's sixth goal of the season and second of the tournament. After falling behind 4-0 midway through the first, A.I.C. called a time-out and switched goalies.

A.I.C.'s last breath of hope came

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Nordic skiers anticipate another strong year

By Terry Kellogg

Despite winter's reluctant arrival, the women's and men's cross country ski teams are off to a fantastic start. Intense training which began in September, featuring camps during Thanksgiving and Christmas breaks, has now been put to the test twice in time-trials against some of the squad's primary competitors.

The first of these informal races was held in Mt. St. Anne, Quebec, where the nordic team spent the week preceding Winter Term training. Teams from Williams, Bates and Colby also took advantage of the break and St. Anne's world class skiing facilities for training camps of their own. This allowed for a meet described jokingly by head coach Terry Aldrich as the nordic NESCAC championships.

For the women, it would have been a spectacular championship indeed as they captured eight of the first 11 places. Jessie Donovan '97 won convincingly with a 30-second lead over teammate and co-captain Casey Clifford '96 who spent last fall living, training and studying in Boulder, Colorado. Emily Boyle '97 placed fifth, leading a quintet of Middlebury skiers across the line. Boyle was followed closely by Becky Irwin '96, another recent returnee from Boulder, Kate Welch '95, who studied last spring in Moscow and Molly Enman '97. Newcomer Michelle Spina '95 finished in tenth place just ahead of Honeoye Falls, New York native Linnéa McArt '97. Sarah Kincaid '98 placed a strong fifteenth, but wished her lungs were "in a bit better shape."

The men's results were also impressive, although on that day Wil-

(continued on page 18)

Courtesy Photo

Ryan Brooks '96, shown here in last year's UVM Carnival, is currently in Wisconson with fellow teammates Jay Leach '97 and Jessie Donovan '97 at the World University and World Junior Championships.